The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 6. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1894. NO. 16

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after May 27,. 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 1.00 p. m. 6.35 p. m., week days, and 8.10 a.m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc.. 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.32, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43A.M

Fast Line daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.50 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.35 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 1.13 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 10.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 1.25 P. M. and New York at 4.03 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m., New York 9.38 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9. 38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 12 33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, 1.30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6.15 p. m., New York 9.20 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 7:46 a. m., on Monday, July 2, 1894.

NORTH.			STATIONS.	SOUTH.		
Mail, No. 5.	Mixed, No. 3.	Mixed, No. 1.		Mail, No. 2.	Mixed, No. 4.	Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a, m	a m.		A. M.	p. m.	P. M.
1 10	9 16		Robertsdale	11 45	4 04	6 12
1 20	9 26		Cook's	11 33	3 54	5 59
1 33	9 39		Cole's	11 20	3 41	5 47
1 59	10 09		Saltillo	10 50	3 11	5 07
2 06	10 16		Three Springs	10 42	3 04	5 00
2 18	10 29		*Beersville	10 19	2 52	4 48
2 30	10 42	7 46	Rockhill	9 58	2 40	4 36
2 55	10 58	8 02	Shirley	9 42	2 25	4 20
3 02	11 06	8 10	*Augh. Mills	9 34	2 18	4 13
3 16	11 20	8 25	Mount Union	9 20	2 05	4 00

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 4.29, Cook's 4.39, Cole's 4.52, Saltillo 5.17, Three Springs 5.24, Beersville 5.36, and arrives at Rockhill 5.48.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST.		STATIONS.	EAST	
No. 12	No. 10		No. 9	No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 41	L Rockhill A	7 50	4 50
6 29	9 34	*Blacklog	7 57	4 57
6 21	9 26	*Cedar Rock	8 05	5 05
6 17	9 22	*Locke Vall'y	8 09	5 09
6 11	9 16	*Shade Gap	8 15	5 15
5 59	8 59	Stair	8 27	5 27
5 50	8 50	A Goshorn L	8 36	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

PATENTS

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Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address **MUNN & CO.**, NEW YORK, **361** BROADWAY

MY MOTHER'S SONG.

BY M. ROCK.

When the thrushes cease their singing, and the wild bees leave the clover;
When the glory of the sunset fades, and the leaves the heavens pale;
When above the hill and mountains misty shades of twilight hover,
And the discords of the daytime far away in distance fall;

When the rath wheat gently rustles, and the timid aspens shiver,
And the west winds sighing softly scent from sleeping flowers bring;
When the pewitts cry together plaintively by brook and river—
Then it is I hear the old song that my mother used to sing.

Round my neck I feel the pressure of her fingers warm and slender,
As in sleeping dreams and waking I have felt it many times,
Just as when of old I listened to that ditty, quaint and tender
Till the boughs that waved above us caught the cadence of the rhymes;

And my heart throbs loud and quickly as I hear it rising clearer.
Youth is mine, its hopes and visions, dreams and plans are mine again;
Earth is fairer, life is sweeter, aye, and heaven itself seems nearer
To me, as I list in fancy to that ne'er-forgotten strain.

LAURA'S ROMANTIC LOVER.

BY AMELIA E. BARR.

Thirty years ago there was a grand brick house, standing in the midst of a sweet old garden, on one of the pleasantest sites of the famous Richmond Hill. It had once been the residence of a noble family, but it was at that time only a celebrated school for young ladies. The house itself was a plain, substantial brick one, and there were plenty in the vicinity that in every point excelled it; but nowhere was there a garden of greater loveliness than that its high brick walls shut in.

This was especially so in the mornings and evenings, when the pleached alleys and the hazel walks and the woodbine arbors were full of groups of beautiful young English girls—girls with flowing brown hair and eyes as blue and clear as heaven, and faces innocent and fresh as if each face had been made out of a rose. But even where all are beautiful, some one will be found loveliest of all, and Laura Falconer was the acknowledged belle of the upper class.

She was nineteen years of age, but she still lingered at Madame Mere's school, partly because it had been her only home for five years and partly because her guardian considered it to be the best place for her until she was twenty one, when she would receive her fortune and become her own mistress. So Laura remained at madame's, studying a little, but still having a much larger amount of liberty than that granted to the other pupils. This liberty permitted her to shop with a proper escort and also to pay frequent visits to acquaintances residents in Richmond and London.

On one of these excursions she had met Mr. Ernest Trelawny, and it is of this gentleman she is so confidently talking to her chief friend, as they walk in the loneliest part of the garden together.

"I am so glad, Clara, that we met him this afternoon; I wanted you so much to see Ernest. Is he not handsome?"

"I never saw such eyes, Laura! And his figure! And his stylish dress! Oh, I think he is so grand and so—well, so mysterious-looking, as if he was a poet or something."

"And then his conversation, Clara! He talks as I never heard any one else talk—so romantic, dear!"

"Oh, I think you must be a very happy girl, Laura! I often wish I had some one to love me as Ernest loves you."

Laura sighed and looked up sentimentally:

"You have a father and mother, Clara. I am *quite alone*. Ernest says that is one reason he at first felt as if he must love me."

"What would Madame Mere say?"

"Madame must not know for the world, Clara. She would write to my guardian. Oh, Clara, I am going to tell you a great, great secret! Ernest and I have determined to run away to Gretna Green and get married."

Oh-h-h-h! Laura, how dare you? Madame will be sure to find it out. She never looks as if she knew things, but she always does. When are you going?

"To-night. Ernest will be waiting with a carriage at the end of the garden wall. I have bribed cook to leave the kitchen-door unlocked, and I shall go through her room and down the back-stairs."

Thus, until the nine o'clock bell rang, the two girls talked over and over the same subject and never found it wearisome, and when they bade each other a good-night in the long corridor, it was a very meaning one. They were both greatly impressed with the romance of the situation, and timid little Clara envied and admired her friend, and could not sleep for listening for the roll of a carriage and the parting signal which Laura had agreed to make on her friend's door as she passed it.

Then Laura made her few preparations and sat down in the moonlight to wait for the hour. She thought of all her favorite heroines who had enacted a similar part, and tried to feel as they were asserted to have felt.

"Half-past eleven!"

She rose and laid her bonnet and mantle ready, but, in spite of her romantic situation, she was really chilled and unhappy and conscious of a most unnatural depression of spirits.

Just then the door opened softly, and Madame Mere, with a candle in her hand, entered the room. She was a very small, slight woman, with a grave, lovable face and a pair of wonderful eyes. In their calm, clear light lay the secret of her power over the fifty girls whom she ruled absolutely with a glance or a smile. She came gliding in more like a spirit than a woman, and putting the light down, said:

"Laura, I have had a dream, dear girl—a dreadful dream— and I am afraid. Let me stay here with you."

So she sat down and began in a low, trembling voice to talk of Laura's dead mother; of her pure lofty womanhood, and of her love for her child. Laura scarcely heard her; the time was going fast; it was close upon midnight, she must make an effort at once. So during a moment's pause she said:

"Will madame try to sleep now?"

"Yes, I will put out the light, and we will both try."

"First, will madame permit me to go to Clara's room? I have left my things there. I shall not disturb any one."

In a moment madame's attitude changed; her eyes scintillated with light; all the caressing tenderness and sorrow of her voice and manner were gone. She was like an accusing spirit.

"Down on your knees, false girl, whom no memory of mother's love could soften! Down on your knees, and let your prayers strengthen the hands of those good angels who are fighting your evil genius this very moment! Pray as those should pray whose purity and honor, whose very life and salvation hang upon a villain's word!" And, drawing the girl down beside her, she watched out with her those dangerous midnight hours.

At two o'clock Laura was left to weep out alone her shame and disappointment. Madame had kissed and forgiven and comforted her with such comfort as was possible, but youth takes hardly the breaking of its idols, and it was bitter and humiliating to her that this handsome Ernest was better known to the police courts than to the noble houses he talked about, and yet that she had chosen his society and had been willing to become his wife. Madame had not spared her; she had spoken very plainly of a gambler's wife and of a thief's home—of shames and horrors Laura trembled to recall—adding:

"I had willingly kept you ignorant of such things, for the knowledge of them takes the first bloom of purity from a good girl's heart, but, alas, Laura, if you will go forbidden roads, you must at least be warned of the sin and the sorrows that haunt them."

Laura was ill many days afterward. Madame had indeed forgiven her, but it was hard to forgive herself, and for a long time even a passing memory of her first lover brought a tingling blush of shame to her cheeks and a sickening sense of disgrace and fright to her heart.

It was ten years after this event and Laura, with her two daughters, was driving slowly across Cannock Chase. The pretty children sat on either side of her, and she drove the ponies slowly, often stopping to let the little girls alight and pull a bluebell or a handful of buttercups. During one of these stoppages, as she sat, with a smile on her handsome face, watching the happy little ones, some one, coming from behind, touched her rudely on the arm. She turned and saw a man in grimy leather clothing, with an evil, cruel face, at her side.

Supposing him to be one of the men employed in her husband's iron works, who had been discharged or who wanted help, she said:

"Well, what is it, sir?"

The man answered curtly:

"*Laura!*"

Then Laura looked steadily into the dirty, imbruted face. And in spit of soot and scars and bruises, she knew it.

"Mr. Trelawny, why do—"

"Bosh! My name is Bill Yates. You fooled me once, my lady, but you will pay me for it now. I've been lagged since then—sent across for seven years—only got back six months since. Glad I have found you, for I won't work any more now. Come, I want a fiver to start with."

"A 'fiver?'"

"Yes; a five-pound note."

"I shall not give you a penny."

"Then I shall take one of them little girls—the youngest is the prettiest—"

"For God's sake, don't go near my children! I will will give you the money."

"I prefer the money, it will save me the trouble of selling the child to the *mere* gypsies."

Laura hastily counted out the sum; there was seven shillings more in her purse, and the villain said:

"I'll take the change, too. Shall I lift the children into the phaeton?"

"Don't touch them! Don't look at them! Oh, go away! Go away!"

"Go away, indeed! You were glad enough once to come to me. I have your letters yet. It would be a sweet thing to show them to your husband."

"You had better murder me."

"I have half a mind to, but it suits me better to keep you for my banker. Be here next week with five pounds seven shillings, and every week after, until further notice, or else I will steal your child and send them letters to your fine husband."

Then, with a threatening scowl and the shake of a clenched fist in her face, he went away, taking with him all the joy and peace out of poor Laura's life.

She now lived in constant terror and such a dreadful change came so rapidly over the once happy, handsome woman that her husband was exceedingly anxious, both for her health and her reason. What did she do with the unusually large sums of money she asked him for? Why did she go out riding alone? Why would she not suffer her children to leave their own grounds? Why could she not sleep at night? Why was her once even, sunny temper become so irritable? Why did she search his face so eagerly every night? These and twenty other anxious, suspicious questions passed through his mind continually, but he hoped that by ignoring the change it would disappear.

Alas! Things got worse and worse, and one day, after ten miserable months, he was sent for from the works in haste. Laura was raving and shrieking in the wildest paroxysm of brain-fever:

"Where are the children? Save them from that man! Henry, please take him five pounds—no, he wants ten pounds now, and I can't get it!"

In such piteous, moaning ejaculations she revealed the secret terror that was killing her.

But perfect love casts out fear and jealousy and Laura's husband did her no injustice. Tenderly he nursed the poor, shattered wife and mother back to life again, though it was an almost hopeless task with that nameless horror ever beside her. One night, when she was a little stronger, he led her on to talk of the past, and he was so loving and so pitiful that in a flood of life-giving tears she poured out to him the whole miserable story. Then the burden fell from her life, and she dropped happily into the first sweet, healthy sleep she had had for nearly a year. She never asked again for her tormentor; she only knew that he had disappeared from South Staffordshire,

Continued on eighth page.

The Passing of Day.

Blue bloom is on the distant hill;
Mystic grays the mid-air fill.
The low winds say:
"Farewell to Day;
Evening is on her way."

She walks the waters and the land,
She and Quiet, hand in hand,
The low winds say,
"Sweet sounds, obey;
Soft colors fade away."

And all the love'y colors go;
All the sounds; and very low
The winds say on—
Do they say on?
No whisper. Day is gone.
—John Vance Cheney, in The Century.

OUTWITTING FATE.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

Mrs. Bentham was going on a journey and had refused to let Mr. Bentham accompany her. It was in vain he urged, argued, coaxed, commanded; his wife insisted that he remain at home until at the expiration of a week, when he would be at liberty to follow her.

"I will take Katie with me and leave Johnny to come with you. Then if anything should happen—"

"But nothing is likely to happen," commented Mr. Bentham. "It is absurd to suppose that some special—"

"We will not all be killed together," calmly pursued Mrs. B. "I never want to put all my eggs in one basket, and I am not sure, that it would not be better to leave both children with you.

"No, thanks," said Edward hurriedly, "that would hardly be a fair division. If Katie had one of her nightmares it would require more skill than I have to manage her."

"But you always dose her. I'm sure I always depend on you. But she is not likely to have any more of those. I think I will take her with me—you see by going in installment as it were, there will at least be one parent left to bring up the children."

"Perhaps it would be better for you to take both children, Anna; then if anything happened to me you would still have the family."

"It might be," mused Mrs. Betham, "but looking at it the other way, I might be taken with the children, and you would be left entirely alone. That would be too cruel—for you.

"Then we will do as you seem to have decided, I suppose—go in detachments. It will spread us over a good deal of ground, and it seems to be a challenging of fate rather than a means of safety."

"I am not a fatalist, but I do believe in taking common precautions for safety. If the cars run off the track when I am going, they will not be likely to when you follow, or vice versa. If the steamer sinks, you and Johnny will be left to tell the story. Whole families are swept off the face of the earth because they persist in travelling together."

"I would prefer, Anna, that we should be together if anything such as you suggest happened."

"That is sentiment, Edward," answered his wife; "if one is taken away the other must take up the unfinished work which the one has left and continue it to the end."

"Are you not putting yourself in the place of Providence, Anna?" asked Mr. Bentham; "you seem to have arranged our little scheme of existence on a plan of your own."

"Yes, according to the intelligence that Providence has given me," said his wife, and there the discussion ended.

The next day Mrs. B. began preparations for her journey to a distant city where she was to take passage on a steamer for Europe. Her little girl was to accompany her, and Mr. B. was to follow a week later and sail in the next steamer.

By this arrangement Mrs. Bentham felt satisfied that a catastrophe would be avoided; but her husband was dubious. He was not afraid to have his wife travel alone so far as her personal safety was concerned, but she had never made this trip, and he knew that there were many things he could do to make her comfortable, and assist her when she was among strangers. However, he acquiesced in her decision, and hoped she would not regret it. For his part he could have no life without her, and little Katie was the apple of his eye.

Mrs. Bentham had no doubts of the wisdom of her course and persevered in it to the bitter end.

When the cars had started, and she had said good-bye to her husband and little Katie in a section of the sleeper, a feeling of indescribable loneliness took possession of her, and a new idea presented itself.

"Why in the world," she said to Katie, "didn't I have your father go on ahead, and we follow the next day? Then he would have been there to receive us and put us on board the steamer. How perfectly stupid of me not to think of it."

"It's too late now, mamma," said little Katie; "I fink it would be ever so nice to have papa right here with us now."

"No, indeed," said Mrs. Bentham, hurriedly, as the cars began to rock with increased speed; "he is safe at home and will take care of little brother."

Katie began to cry. "I want my papa," she moaned.

It was very vexatious and her mother ordered the berth made up, and at an early hour retired with the child. But not to sleep. Her head ached sadly, and Katie was restless and breathed as if she were going to have one of those terrible nightmares. Then she recalled the fact that she had forgotten the dose that always cured her. The bottle was at home in the little medicine closet in her room. It might as well have been in Fiji.

Sure enough, the symptoms increased, and soon the child was in a high fever, moaning and troubled in her sleep, and the porter was called and asked if he had any remedies at hand—such as camphor or paregoric. Now the ordinary car porter deals only in ice-water and shoe-blacking, but this one was out of the ordinary. He said with a rhetorical flourish:

"Madame, the indications are that your little girl is inclined to sporificness. If you will modify your alarm I will produce a remedical medicine."

He then disappeared and returned with a dose in a small medicine tumbler.

"Why," said Mrs. Bentham smelling of the mixture, "it's the very same thing I have always given the child. How did you happen to get it?"

"A gentleman—a friend of mine who has a little girl the same as yourself, madam, disaccommodated me with this alleviating draught."

"Katie, wake up and swallow this dear," said Mrs. Bentham, lifting the struggling child who was in the clutches of an unseen disturbing power.

"I want my papa," wailed the little one, but she swallowed the dose and in a few minutes sank into a restful slumber.

Mrs. Bentham was worried, and did not sleep. She remembered that in packing she had brought nearly everything of her husband's and of Johnny's with her, and if the weather changed they might need other clothes. And there was absolutely nothing to eat in the house, but of course, they could go to the restaurant for their meals, Somehow her disposal of faith did not seem so clever, looked at in the night, by the light of a railroad lamp. If only Edward were going to meet her the next day! She fell at last into a troubled slumber in which she dreamed that she was the last of her family, when she was roused by the porter, who held up a cup of strong coffee between the folds of the curtain.

"I must give him a quarter," she mused as she drank the welcome draught. "I wonder if he mistakes me for the wife of some official of the road, or does he give every woman traveling alone the same attention?"

Then she wakened Katie, who yawned and said "papa" before she had opened her eyes, and when the porter came she gave him the empty cup with a quarter in it.

"The gentleman who requisitioned me to fotch it, madam, demands a dollar for the obligation," said the porter.

"What an imposition!" cried Mrs. Bentham; "a dollar for a cup of coffee! It is an outrage. Besides, I did not order it, and will not pay it, so there," and her voice wavered and indignant tears stood in her eyes. "If my husband were here you would not dare to overcharge me in this manner!"

"I can fotch the gentleman instanterly," suggested the porter, and Mrs. Bentham said angrily that she would see him as soon as she was dressed.

"What is it, Anna?" asked a familiar voice, and Mr. Bentham, leading Johnny, appeared on the scene, both looking like culprits.

"Edward?" screamed his wife, "you blessed darling, where did you come from? Oh, I am so thankful! Why, Edward, there was a cup of coffee sent to me and they are now trying to charge me a dollar. Now, porter, who sent that coffee?"

"The gentlemen are conversing with you at this moment, madame."

"Edward! You wretch! But I am glad you are here. So is Katie. Johnny, tell mamma how it happened, like a good boy."

"The car started and we couldn't get off," said Johnny, who believed that was the truth.

"I simply outwitted fate," said Mr. Benham; "hereafter we will travel together—go one, go all."

And his wife murmured something that sounded like amen.—Detroit Free Press.

What a Cannon Ball Can Do.

In dwelling upon the wonderful power of the guns of the Indiana, Albert Franklin Matthews, in an article on "The Evolution of a Battleship," in The Century, gives illustrations from the recent Chilean civil war, showing the efiectiveness of the smaller sizes of breech-loading rifle-guns.

A shot weighing 250 pounds from an eight-inch gun of Fort Valdivia in Valparaiso harbor struck the cruiser Blanco Encalada above the armor belt, passed through the thin steel plate on the side, went through the captain's cabin, took the pillow from under his head, dropped his head on the mattress with a thump, but without injuring his hair, passed through the open door into the mess-room, where it struck the floor, and then glanced to the ceiling. Then it went through a wooden bulkhead one inch thick into a room 25x42 feet where 40 men were sleeping in hammocks. It killed six of them outright, and wounded six others, three of whom died, after which it passed through a steel bulkhead five inches thick, and ended its course by striking a battery outside, in which it made a dent nearly two inches deep. It was filled with sand. Had it released deadly gases no one knows what damage it might have done.

A 450-pound missile from a 10-inch gun in the same fort struck the same vessel on its 8-inch armor. It hit square on a bolt. The shell did not pierce the armor, but burst outside the vessel. It drove the bolt clear through, and in its flight the bolt struck an 8-inch gun, completely disabling it. Such is the power of the smaller-sized guns.

A Sexton's Story.

"I was sexton of Grace church," says a sexton in the Utica Observer, "when the Rev. Mr. Blank was rector there. It was a summer night and rather warm, so when the rector commenced his sermon I turned down the gas in the body of the church to make it a little cooler.

"The text that night was, if I remember it, 'Let there be light.' I was sitting in the rear part of the church, not paying particularly close attention to the sermon, nor, in fact, to anything else. Suddenly the rector exclaimed loudly:

" 'More light! More light!'

"I jumped to the stop-cock in the gas supply pipe and turned on the gas full head all over the church. Well, sir, you ought to have seen those people! Some of them laughed right out, and those that didn't had hard work not to. I found out afterward that when the rector said 'More light!' he was not giving directions to me, but quoting the dying words of Goethe."

A Real Test.

"Sandow and Cyr and Samson, and all the rest of these professional strong men, are continually boasting of their great feats of strength—lifting 1,200 pounds, dead weight, and all that—but I am carrying right in my pocket now something that I will give any one of them a thousand dollars if he will lift,"

"Oh, rot! What is it?"

"A three thousand dollar mortgage on my house."—Browning's Monthly.

FASTEST OF WARSHIPS.

THE CRUISER MINNEAPOLIS BREAKS ALL RECORDS.

She Attained to a Maximum Speed of 25.20 Knots on Her Formal Trial Trip—A Sustained Speed of 23.05 Knots—A Premium of $402,500 Earned for Her Builders.

By making a run off Boston of 89.94 miles in three hours, forty-nine minutes and two seconds, the latest addition to the United States Navy, the Minneapolis proved herself the fastest seagoing cruiser. Her speed has never been approached except by the Columbia, which over the same course last November covered the same distance in three hours, fifty-one minutes and twenty-four seconds. The Columbia's average speed was 22.80 an hour, which has been the record for large cruisers until the Minneapolis raised the figures a quarter of a knot, and now holds the record with an average speed over the forty-four mile course of 23.05 knots.

The Secretary of the Navy, accompanied by the official Trial Board, Commodore Selfridge, President, and about 100 invited guests, reached the Minneapolis in a tug boat at eight o'clock a. m.

There were in the party, besides Messrs. Edwin S., Charles H. and Henry W. Cramp, ex-Secretary Tracy, Admiral Belknap, Senator Hawley, of Connecticut; Senator Washburn, of Minnesota; Congressmen Cummings, of New York; Cogswell, of Massachusetts; Hulick, of Ohio, and Money, of Mississippi, and Chief Engineer Melville.

At 9.44.08 the Minneapolis dashed across the line, and immediately the official inspectors and the amateur inspectors began their calculations as to her speed. It required but six minutes and twenty-two seconds to cover the first leg of the course, thus giving her a speed of 22.74 knots, and considering the fact that she had started without a full head of steam the builders were satisfied with the result.

With her engines still working at high speed the Minneapolis made a detour of about seven miles and then headed once more in a straight line for the course. Everything depended upon this homeward run. She was very close to the Columbia's speed for the first half. That vessel had covered the distance in one hour, 55 minutes and 7 seconds. It took the Minneapolis 1 hour, 55 minutes and 18 seconds, a record of 22.90 knots as against 22.92 knots for the Columbia.

The line was crossed in front of the Dolphin, on the homeward run, 11.58 o'clock. The firemen were as busy as beavers down in the vessel, and the forced draught lifted big chunks of cinders out of the long smoke-stacks. The big cruiser's machinery throbbed, and all on board knew that she was speeding as no vessel had ever before done. When the Vesuvius was passed a little figuring showed that the speed had been 25.20 knots. It was the best record shown.

The prospects for a new record looked bright, but were dimmed temporarily by the report that the speed between the Atlanta and the Fortune was only 21.80, as against 22.09 on the first trip. But the engines began to throb with renewed vigor, and the remaining legs of the course were covered in 22.80, 22.07 and 23.22 knots respectively, making the elapsed time for the homeward trip only 1h. 53m. 42s, and the average speed 23.23 knots, or an average of 23.05 knots for the whole course.

Wild cheers followed the announcement of the new world's record, and the hoisting of brooms to each masthead informed the people on the yachts and steamers swarming around the finish line that the Minneapolis was the fleetest ship in the world.

As the brooms went up, Edwin S. Cramp jumped down from the bridge into the arms of Commodore Melville, who seized him about the waist and swung him off his feet. Then Secretary Herbert shook hands with and congratulated him. Ex-Secretary Tracy followed suit, and then all the naval officers who had been watching the cruiser's performance crowded around the Cramps to add their congratulations.

It was not to be wondered at that when this result was known it spread through the ship with marvelous rapidity, and that the news was greeted everywhere with cheers. The off watch of firemen on deck cheered the figures, the Secretary of the Navy, the Messrs. Cramp and Engineer-in-Chief Melville in rapid succession.

Secretary Herbert, at the suggestion of Engineer-in-Chief Melville, went to the lower deck, where the men were scrubbing themselves in their wash rooms, and was received with applause and cheering as he congratulated them on their splendid work.

In making this astonishing speed the engines were kept under an average pressure of 160 pounds of steam, 165 pounds being the maximum. The total horse-power was 21,000. The average revolutions of the screws were 132.5 per minute, the maximum being 137 on the port side. The big fire boxes consumed twenty tons of carefully selected coal per hour.

The builders of the Minneapolis are entitled to $50,000 for every quarter knot of speed she makes over twenty-one knots, and this will entitle them to a premium of about $402,500.

As soon as Charles H. Cramp, the builder, reached Boston he wired this telegram to President Cleveland:

To the President, Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C.:

The cruiser Minneapolis has made twenty-three knots an hour, surpassing all records. We are pleased to inform the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of this peerless addition to the national defenses.

CHARLES H. CRAMP.

The Minneapolis is a triple screw protected cruiser, intended to be a commerce destroyer, capable of long distance cruising with a speed greater than that of any other cruiser or any merchant steamer now afloat. Her displacement is 7350 tons; indicated horse power, about 21,000; length, 412 feet; beam, fifty-eight feet; draught, twenty-two and a half feet. Her coal supply will be fully 2600 tons, with which she can steam about 15,000 miles without recoaling, although her theoretical cruising range is 26,000 miles. Her battery will be one 8-inch and two 6-inch breech loading rifles, eight 4-inch rapid fire guns, and twelve 6-pounder rapid fire guns. She is nearly a twin of the cruiser Columbia, except in having a somewhat better boiler capacity and two smokestacks instead of four.

THOUGH P. D. Armour, the Chicago packer, has a desk full of railroad passes he never uses one of them, but always pays his fare like ordinary mortals. He is disposing of his property to his sons as fast as they show their qualifications to use it aright, believing it to be wiser to see his wealth in proper hands while he is still alive. He has no faith in wills.

THE National Sculpture Society has offered prizes for the best designs for a silver dollar, the competition to be made public next winter at the annual exhibition.

HAWAII A REPUBLIC.

The New Constitution Ordered Proclaimed on July 4.

The correspondents of the American press at Honolulu, Hawaii, writing by the steamer Monowai, which arrived a few mornings ago at San Francisco, Cal., say that the Constitutional Convention on June 26 adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Constitutional Convention arranged to close its labors on or before Tuesday, July 3, and that a public proclamation of the Constitution of the Republic of Hawaii be made on the 4th day of July, at such a place and hour as may be approved, and be it further

Resolved, That the Hon. Sanford Ballard Dole, then and there take oath as President of the Republic of Hawaii, and announce the names of his Cabinet; and be it further

Resolved, That a committee of five members of this convention be appointed to make all necessary arrangements.

The convention on June 28 completed the second reading of the Constitution and adjourned to the 30th, appointing a third reading on that day.

THE Department of Agriculture shortly will adopt some distinctive design of tags to designate the condition of meats from cattle slaughtered for the purposes inter-State and foreign commerce.

THE National Fencibles of Washington were awarded first prize in the inter-State drill at Little Rock, Ark. The Chicago Zouaves won first prize in their class.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

28 MILK AND CREAM.

Market slow during the past week, owing to the cooler weather which decreased the demand. The ruling price for platform surplus was $1.17 per can of 40 quarts. Exchange price, 2c. per quart.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals	1,547,500
Condensed milk, gals	15,640
Cream, gals	75,510

BUTTER.			
Creamery—Penn., extras	$ 19½	@	$ 20
Western, extras	19½	@	20
Western, firsts	17½	@	18
Western, thirds to seconds	14	@	16
State—Extra	—	@	18½
Firsts	—	@	17
Seconds	—	@	14
Western Im. Creamery, firsts	14	@	15
Seconds	12	@	13
Western Factory, fresh, extras	—	@	—
Seconds to firsts	12½	@	14
Thirds	—	@	10½
Summer make	—	@	—
Rolls, fresh	—	@	—
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, white, fancy	8⅝	@	8¾
Full cream, good to prime	8¼	@	8½
State Factory—Part skims, choice	—	@	5
Part skims, com. to prime	4	@	4½
Full skims	1½	@	2
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh	15	@	16½
Jersey—Fancy	16	@	16½
Western—Fresh, best	14½	@	15
Duck eggs—South & West	—	@	—
Goose eggs	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1893, choice	—	@	2 90
Medium, 1893, choice	—	@	2 00
Pea, 1893, choice	—	@	1 95
Red kidney, 1893, choice	2 50	@	2 60
White Kidney, 1893, choice	2 30	@	2 40
Black turtle soup, 1893	1 95	@	2 00
Lima, Cal., 1893, ₱ 60 lbs	—	@	2 55
Green peas, bbls, ₱ bush	—	@	1 07½
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Blackberries, Jersey, ₱ qt	5	@	9
Strawberries, ₱ qt	4	@	9
Watermelons, each	8	@	20
Cherries, ₱ lb	4	@	10
Peaches, ₱ basket	1 00	@	1 25
Huckleberries, Jersey, ₱ qt	7	@	10
Muskmelons, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	3 00
Raspberries, ₱ cup	2½	@	5
Apples, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	4 00
Pears, ₱ crate	1 00	@	1 75
Grapes, ₱ case	1 00	@	1 25
Currants, ₱ qt	4	@	7
HOPS.			
State—1893, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	13
1893, common to good	8	@	10
Pacific Coast, choice	13½	@	14
Common to prime	9	@	13
Old odds	4	@	7
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Good to choice ₱ 100 lb	80	@	85
Clover mixed	50	@	60
Straw—Long rye	50	@	65
Short rye	40	@	45
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	13½	@	14
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	14	@	17
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	8½	@	9
Turkeys, ₱ lb	10	@	11
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	75
Geese, ₱ pair	90	@	1 25
Pigeons, ₱ pair	20	@	30
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	9
Chickens, Phila, broilers	26	@	28
Western	16	@	22
Jersey, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Fowls, ₱ lb	12	@	12½
Ducks, ₱ lb	—	@	14
Geese, ₱ lb	—	@	13
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 50	@	2 50
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 62
Sweets, No. 1, ₱ bbl	3 50	@	4 00
Cabbage, ₱ 100	1 50	@	4 00
Onions—Jersey, ₱ crate	75	@	1 00
Egyptian, ₱ bag	—	@	1 00
Squash, marrow, ₱ crate	—	@	1 00
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 00
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches	1 00	@	1 25
Asparagus, ₱ doz	75	@	1 00
String beans, ₱ basket	75	@	1 00
Green peas, ₱ basket	1 00	@	1 25
Green corn, ₱ 100	75	@	1 00
Tomatoes, Jersey, ₱ box	2 25	@	2 50
Cucumbers, ₱ crate	35	@	50
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	3 25	@	3 35
Spring Patents	3 70	@	3 80
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	—
May	—	@	—
Corn—No. 2	46⅛	@	46¼
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	52
Track mixed	—	@	—
Rye—State	—	@	—
Barley—Ungraded Western	68	@	80
Seeds—Clover, ₱ 100	8 00	@	10 00
Timothy, ₱ 100	4 50	@	5 00
Lard—City Steam	—	@	7
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	9	@	10½
Milch Cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	6	@	8½
Country dressed	5	@	7½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	2 50	@	3 75
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	4 25	@	6 50
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	6 25	@	6 55
Dressed	7	@	9

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Laughter"

TEXT: "Then was our mouth filled with laughter."—Psalm cxxvi., 2. "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh."—Psalm ii., 4.

Thirty-eight times does the Bible make reference to this configuration of the features and quick expulsion of breath which we call laughter. Sometimes it is born of the sunshine and sometimes the midnight. Sometimes it stirs the sympathy of angels and sometimes the cachinnation of devils. All healthy people laugh. Whether it pleases the Lord or displeases Him, that depends upon when we laugh and at what we laugh. My theme to-day is the laughter of the Bible—namely, Sarah's laugh, or that of skepticism; David's laugh, or that of spiritual exultation; the fool's laugh, or that of sinful merriment; God's laugh, or that of infinite condemnation: heaven's laugh, or that of eternal triumph.

Scene, an oriental tent. The occupants, old Abraham and Sarah, perhaps wrinkled and decrepit. Their three guests are three angels, the Lord Almighty one of them. In return for the hospitality shown by the old people God promises Sarah that she shall become the ancestress of the Lord Jesus Christ. Sarah laughs in the face of God. She does not believe it. She is affrighted at what she has done. She denies it. She says, "I did not laugh." Then God retorted with an emphasis that silenced all disputation, "But thou didst laugh." My friends, the laugh of skepticism in all ages is only the echo of Sarah's laughter. God says He will accomplish a thing, and men say it cannot be done. A great multitude laugh at the miracles. They say they are contrary to the laws of nature. What is a law of nature? It is God's way of doing a thing. You ordinarily cross a river at one ferry. To-morrow you change for one day, and you go across another ferry. You made the rule. Have you not the right to change it? You ordinarily come in at that door of the church. Suppose that next Sabbath you come in at the other door. It is a habit you have. Have you not a right to change your habit? A law of nature is God's habit—His way of doing things. If He makes the law, has He not a right to change it at any time He wants to change it?

Alas! for the folly of those who laugh at God when He says, "I will do a thing," they responding, "You can't do it." God says that the Bible is true—it is all true. Bishop Colenso laughs, Herbert Spencer laughs, Stuart Mill laughs, great German universities laugh, Harvard laughs—softly. A great many of the learned institutions, with long rows of professors seated on the fence between Christianity and infidelity, laugh softly. They say, "We didn't laugh." That was Sarah's trick. God thunders from the heavens, "But thou didst laugh!" The garden of Eden was only a fable. There never was any ark built, or if it was built it was too small to have two of every kind. The pillar of fire by night was only the northern lights, the ten plagues of Egypt only a brilliant specimen of jugglery. The sea parted because the wind blew violently a great while from one direction. The sun and moon did not put themselves out of the way for Joshua. Jacob's ladder was only horizontal and picturesque clouds. The destroying angel smiting the firstborn in Egypt was only cholera infantum become epidemic. The gullet of the whale, by positive measurement, too small to swallow a prophet. The story of the immaculate conception a shock to all decency. The lame, the dumb, the blind, the halt, cured by mere human surgery. The resurrection of Christ's friend only a beautiful tableau, Christ and Lazarus and Mary and Martha acting their parts well. My friends, there is not a doctrine or statement of God's holy word that has not been derided by the skepticism of the day.

I take up this book of King James's translation. I consider it a perfect Bible, but here are skeptics who want it torn to pieces. And now, with this Bible in my hand, let me tear out all those portions which the skepticism of this day demands shall be torn out. What shall go first? "Well," says some one in the audience, "take out all that about the creation and about the first settlement of the world." Away goes Genesis. "Now," says some one, "take out all that about the miraculous guidance of the children of Israel in the wilderness." Away goes Exodus. "Now," says some one else in the audience, "there are things in Deuteronomy and Kings that are not fit to be read." Away go Deuteronomy and the Kings. "Now," says some one, "the book of Job is a fable that ought to come out." Away goes the book of Job. "Now," says some one, "those passages in the New Testament which imply the divinity of Jesus Christ ought to come out." Away go the Evangelists. "Now," says some one, "the book of Revelation—how preposterous! It represents a man with the moon under his feet and a sharp sword in his hand." Away goes the book of Revelation. Now there are a few pieces left. What shall we do with them? "Oh," says some man in the audience, "I don't believe a word in the Bible from one end to the other." Well, it is all gone. Now you have put out the last light for the nations. Now it is the pitch darkness of eternal midnight. How do you like it?

But I think, my friends, we had better keep the Bible a little longer intact. It has done pretty well for a good many years. Then there are old people who find it a comfort to have it on their laps, and children like the stories in it. Let us keep it for a curiosity anyhow. If the Bible is to be thrown out of the school and out of the courtroom, so that men no more swear by it, and it is to be put in a dark corridor of the city library, the Koran on one side and the writings of Confucius on the other, then let us each one keep a copy for himself, for we might have trouble, and we would want to be under the delusions of its consolations, and we might die, and we would want the delusion of the exalted residence of God's right hand, which it mentions. Oh, what an awful thing it is to laugh in God's face and hurl His Revelation back at Him! After awhile the day will come when they will say they did not laugh. Then all the hypercriticisms, all the caricatures and all the learned sneers in the quarterly reviews will be brought to judgment, and amid the rocking of everything beneath and amid the flaming of everything above God will thunder, "But thou didst laugh!" I think the most fascinating laughter at Christianity I ever remember was a man in New England. He made the word of God seem ridiculous, and he laughed on at our holy religion until he came to die, and then he said: "My life has been a failure—a failure domestically. I have no children. A failure socially, for I am treated in the streets like a pirate. A failure professionally because I know but one minister that has adopted my sentiments." For a quarter of a century he laughed at Christianity, and ever since Christianity has been laughing at him. Now, it is a mean thing to go into a man's house and steal his goods, but I tell you the most gigantic burglary ever invented is the proposition to steal these treasurers of our holy religion. The meanest laughter ever uttered is the laugh of the skeptic.

The next laughter mentioned in the Bible is David's laughter, or the expression of spiritual exultation. "Then was our mouth filled with laughter." He got very much down sometimes, but there are other chapters where for four or five times he calls upon the people to praise and exult. It was not a mere twitch of the lips—it was a demonstration that took hold of his whole physical nature. "Then was our mouth filled with laughter." My friends, this world will never be converted to God until Christians cry less and laugh and sing more. The horrors are a poor bait. If people are to be persuaded to adopt our holy religion, it will be because they have made up their minds it is a happy religion. They don't like a morbid Christianity. I know there are morbid people who enjoy a funeral. They come early to see the friends take leave of the corpse, and they steal a ride to the cemetery, but all healthy people enjoy a wedding better than they do a burial. Now, you make the religion of Christ sepulchral and hearselike, and you make it repulsive. I say plant the rose of Sharon along the church walks and columbine to clamber over the church wall, and have a smile on the lip, and have the mouth filled with holy laughter. There is no man in the world, except the Christian, that has a right to feel an untrammeled glee. He is promised everything is to be for the best here, and he is on the way to a delight which will take all the processions with palm branches and all the orchestras harped and cymbaled and trumpeted to express. "Oh," you say, "I have so much trouble." Have you more trouble than Paul had? What does he say? "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing. Poor, yet making many rich. Having nothing, yet possessing all things." The merriest laugh I think I have ever heard has been in the sickroom of God's dear children. When Theodosius was put upon the rack, he suffered very great torture at the first.

Somebody asked him how he endured all that pain on the rack. He replied: "When I was first put on the rack, I suffered a great deal, but very soon a young man in white stood by my side, and with a soft and comfortable handkerchief he wiped the sweat from my brow, and my pains were relieved. It was a punishment for me to get from the rack, because when the pain was all gone the angel was gone." Oh, rejoice evermore! You know how it is in the army—an army in encampment. If to-day news comes that our side has had a defeat, and to-morrow another portion of the tidings comes, saying we have had another defeat, it demoralizes all the host. But if the news comes of victory to-day and victory to-morrow the whole army is impassioned for the contest. Now, in the kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ report fewer defeats tells us the victories—victory over sin and death and hell. Rejoice evermore, and again I say rejoice. I believe there is more religion in a laugh than in a groan. Anybody can groan, but to laugh in the midst of banishment and persecution and indescribable trial, that required a David, a Daniel, a Paul, a modern heroine.

The next laughter mentioned in the Bible that I shall speak of is the fool's laughter, or the expression of sinful merriment. Solomon was very quick at simile. When he makes a comparison, we all catch it. What is the laughter of a fool like? He says, "It is the crackling of thorns under a pot." The kettle is swung, a bunch of brambles is put under it, and the torch is applied to it, and there is a great noise, and a big blaze, and a sputter and a quick extinguishment. Then it is darker than it was before. Fool's laughter. The most miserable thing on earth is a bad man's fun. There they are—ten men in a barroom. They have at home wives, mothers, daughters. The impure jest starts at one corner of the barroom, and crackle, crackle, crackle it goes all around. In 500 such guffaws there is not one item of happiness. They all feel bemeaned if they have any conscience left. Have nothing to do with men or women who tell immoral stories. I have no confidence either in their Christian character or their morality.

So all merriment that springs out of the defects of others—caricature of a lame foot, or a curved spine, or a blind eye, or a deaf ear—will be met with the judgment of God, either upon you or upon your children. Twenty years ago I knew a man who was particularly skillful in imitating the lameness of a neighbor. Not long ago a son of the skillful mimic had his leg amputated for the very defect which his father had mimicked years before. I do not say it was a judgment of God. I leave you to make your own inference. So all merriment born of dissipation, that which starts at the counter of the drinking restaurant or the wineglass in the home circle, the mauvlin simper, the meaningless joke, the saturnalian gibberish, the paroxysm of mirth about nothing which you sometimes see in the fashionable clubroom or the exquisite parlor at twelve o'clock at night, are the crackling of thorns under a pot. Such laughter and such sin end in death. When I was a lad, a book came out entitled, "Dow Junior's Patent Sermons." It made a great stir, a very wide laugh all over the country, that book did. It was a caricature of the Christian ministry, and of the word of God, and of the day of judgment. Oh, we had a great laugh! The commentary on the whole thing is that the author of that book died in poverty, shame, debauchery, kicked out of society and cursed of Almighty God. The laughter of such men is the echo of their own damnation.

The next laughter that I shall mention as being in the Bible is the laugh of God's condemnation, "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh." Again, "The Lord will laugh at him." Again, "I will laugh at his calamity." With such demonstration will God greet every kind of great sin and wickedness. But men build up villainies higher and higher. Good men almost pity God because He is so schemed against by men. Suddenly a pin drops out of the machinery of wickedness or a secret is revealed, and the foundation begins to rock. Finally the whole thing is demolished. What is the matter? I will tell you what the matter is. That crash of ruin is only the reverberation of God's laughter. In the money market there are a great many good men and a great many fraudulent men. A fraudulent man there says, "I mean to have my million." He goes to work reckless of honesty, and he gets his first $100,000. He gets after awhile his $200,000. After awhile he gets his $500,000. "Now," he says, "I have only one more move to make, and I shall have my million." He gathers up all his resources. He makes that one last grand move, he fails and loses all, and he has not enough money of his own left to pay the cost of the ear to his home. People cannot understand this spasmodic revulsion. Some said it was a sudden turn in Erie Railway stock, or in Western Union, or in Illinois Central; some said one thing and some another. They all guessed wrong. I will tell you what it was. "He that sitteth in the heavens laughed." A man in New York said he would be the richest man in the city. He left his honest work as a mechanic and got into the city councils some way and in ten years stole $15,000,000 from the city government. Fifteen million dollars! He held the Legislature of the State of New York in the grip of his right hand. Suspicions were aroused. The grand jury presented indictments. The whole land stood aghast. The man who expected to put half the city in his vest pocket goes to Blackwell's Island, goes to Ludlow street jail, breaks prison and goes across the sea, is rearrested and brought back and again remanded to jail. Why? "He that sitteth in the heavens laughed."

Rome was a great empire. She had Horace and Virgil among her poets; she had Augustus and Constantine among her emperors. But what mean the defaced Pantheon, and the Forum turned into a cattle market, and the broken walled Coliseum, and the architectural skeleton of her great aqueducts? What was that thunder? "Oh," you say, "that was the roar of the battering rams against her walls." No. What was that quiver? "Oh," you say, "that was the tramp of hostile legions." No. The quiver and the roar were the outburst of omnipotent laughter from the defied and insulted heavans. Rome defied God, and He laughed her down. Thebes defied God, and He laughed her down. Nineveh defied God, and He laughed her down. Babylon defied God, and He laughed her down. There is a great difference between God's laugh and His smile. His smile is eternal beatitude. He smiled when David sang, and Miriam clapped the cymbals, and Hannah made garments for her son, and Paul preached, and John kindled with apocalyptic vision, and when any man has anything to do and does it well. His smile! Why, it is the 15th of May, the apple orchards in full bloom; it is morning breaking on a rippling sea; it is heaven at high noon, all the bells beating the marriage peal. But His laughter—may it never fall on us! It is a condemnation for our sin; it is a wasting away.

We may let the satirist laugh at us, and all our companions may laugh at us, and we may be made the target for the merriment of earth and hell, but God forbid that we should ever come to the fulfillment of the prophecy against the rejectors of the truth, "I will laugh at your calamity." But, my friends, all of us who reject Christ and the pardon of the gospel must come under that tremendous bombardment. God wants us all to repent. He counsels, He coaxes, He importunes, and He dies for us. He comes down out of heaven. He puts all the world's sin on one shoulder, He puts all the world's sorrow on the other shoulder, and then with that Alp on one side and that Himalaya on the other He starts up the hill back of Jerusalem to achieve our salvation. He puts the palm of His right foot on one long spike, and He puts the palm of His left foot on another long spike, and then, with His hands spotted with His own blood, He gesticulates, saying: "Look, look and live. With the crimson veil of My sacrifice I will cover up all your sins; with My dying groan I will swallow up all your groans. Look! Live!" But a thousand of you turn your back on that, and then this voice of invitation turns to a tone divinely ominous, that sobs like a simoom through the first chapter of Proverbs. "Because I have called and ye refused, I have stretched out My right hand, and no man regarded, but ye have set at naught all My counsel and would none of My reproof, I, also, will laugh at your calamity." Oh, what a laugh that is—a deep laugh, a long, reverberating laugh, an overwhelming laugh. God grant we may never hear it. But in this day of merciful visitation yield your heart to Christ, that you may spend all your life on earth under His smile and escape forever the thunder of the laugh of God's indignation.

The other laughter mentioned in the Bible, the only one I shall speak of, is heaven's laughter, or the expression of eternal triumph. Christ said to His disciples, "Blessed are ye that weep now, for ye shall laugh." That makes me know positively that we are not to spend our days in heaven singing long meter psalms. The formalistic and stiff notions of heaven that some people have would make me miserable. I am glad to know that the heaven of the Bible is not only a place of holy worship, but of magnificent sociality. "What," say you, "will the ringing laugh go around the circles of the saved?" I say yes—pure laughter, cheering laughter, holy laughter. It will be a laugh of congratulation. When we meet a friend who has suddenly come to a fortune, or who has got over some dire sickness, do we not shake hands, do we not laugh with him? And when we get to heaven and see our friends there, some of them having come up out of great tribulation, why, we will say to one of them, "The last time I saw you you had been suffering for six weeks under a low intermittent fever," or to another we will say: "You for ten years were limping with the rheumatism, and you were full of complaints when we saw you last. I congratulate you on this eternal recovery." We shall laugh. Yes, we shall congratulate all those who have come out of great financial embarrassments in this world because they have become millionaires in heaven. Ye shall laugh. It shall be a laugh of reassociation. It is just as natural for us to laugh when we meet a friend we have not seen for ten years as anything is possible to be natural.

When we meet our friends from whom we have been parted ten or twenty or thirty years, will it not be with infinite congratulation? Our perception quickened, our knowledge improved, we will know each other at a flash. We will have to talk over all that has happened since we have been separated, the one that has been ten years in heaven telling us all that has happened in the ten years of his heavenly residence, and we telling him in return all that has happened during the ten years of his absence from earth. Ye shall laugh. I think George Whitefield and John Wesley will have a laugh of contempt for their earthly collisions, and Toplady and Charles Wesley will have a laugh of contempt for their earthly misunderstandings, and the two farmers who were in a lawsuit all their days will have a laugh of contempt over their earthly disturbance about a line fence. Exemption from all annoyance. Immersion in all gladness Ye shall laugh. Christ says so. Ye shall laugh. Yes, it will be a laugh of triumph. Oh, what a pleasant thing it will be to stand on the wall of heaven and look down at satan and hurl at him defiance and see him caged and chained and we forever free from his clutches! Aha! Yes, it will be a laugh of royal greeting.

You know how the Frenchmen cheered when Napoleon came back from Elba; you know how the English cheered when Wellington came back from Waterloo, you know how Americans cheered when Kossuth arrived from Hungary; you remember how Rome cheered when Pompey came back victorious over 900 cities. Every cheer was a laugh. But, oh, the mightier greeting, the gladder greeting, when the snow white cavalry troop of heaven shall go through the streets, and, according to the Book of Revelation, Christ in the red coat, the crimson coat, on a white horse, and all the armies of heaven following Him on white horses! Oh, when we see and hear that cavalcade we shall cheer, we shall laugh! Does not your heart beat quickly at the thought of the great jubilee upon which we are soon to enter? I pray God that when we get through with this world and are going out of it we may have some such vision as the dying Christian had when he saw written all over the clouds in the sky the letter "W," and they asked him, standing by his side, what he thought that letter "W" meant. "Oh," he said, "that stands for welcome." And so may it be when we quit this world. "W" on the gate, "W" on the door of the mansion, "W" on the throne. Welcome! Welcome! Welcome! I have preached this sermon with five prayerful wishes—that you might see what a mean thing is the laugh of skepticism, what a bright this is the laugh of spiritual exultation, what a hollow thing is the laugh of sinful merriment, what an awful thing is the laugh of condemnation, what a radiant, rubicund thing is the laugh of eternal triumph. Avoid the ill; choose the right. Be comforted. "Blessed are ye that weep now—ye shall laugh: ye shall laugh."

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JULY 22.

Lesson Text: "Flight Into Egypt," Math. ii., 13-23—Golden Text: Ps. cxxi., 8—Commentary.

13. "And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise and take the young child and His mother and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word, for Herod will seek the young child to destroy Him." The four dreams of this chapter (verses 12, 13, 19, 22) make us think of the many times mentioned in Scripture when God revealed His will to men in dreams, both to Jews and Gentiles. As to its being ofttimes His way, see Num. xii., 6; Job xxxiii., 14, 15. He still cares for His people and will surely guide them by His word and His spirit, by His providence, and, if necessary, by a dream or even an angel. The Lord sees all the plottings of the evil one and will not suffer him to hurt His children (Zech. ii., 5; Ps. xci., 9, 10.) Note how the expenses of this journey were met beforehand by the gold of the wise men. Thus God always foresees and anticipates the need of those who rely upon Him (II Chron. xvi., 9).

14. "When he arose he took the young child and His mother by night and departed into Egypt." Since the days of Cain, the devil's first instrument to accomplish murder, he has worked hard at it and often been permitted to have his way, but never unless for the glory of God and the good of His people. An instrument whom He wishes still to use here satan cannot lay a finger upon. Consider Joseph and Moses and Joash.

15. "And was there until the death of Herod, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called My Son." Observe the fulfilling of prophecy in verses 17 and 28 and chapter i., 22. "The Lord of Hosts has sworn, saying, Surely as I have thought, so shall it come to pass, and as I have purposed so shall it stand" (Isa. xiv., 24). Every purpose of the Lord shall be performed (Jer. li., 29), and as He will do nothing without revealing it to the prophets (Amos iii., 7) we have only to study prophecy in order to know what God will yet do.

16. "Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceedingly wroth and sent forth and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem," etc. Herod did not know Him who doeth according to His will both in heaven and on earth, who bringeth the counsel of the nations to naught and maketh the devices of the people of none effect (Dan. iv., 35; Ps. xxxiii., 10). These children thus sacrificed to Herod's rage may be said to have died for Jesus's sake.

17. "Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy, the prophet, saying." That which has been fulfilled and the manner of fulfillment is the key to that which is yet unfulfilled. See Gen. xv., 13, 14, with Ex. xii., 36, 40, and I Kings xiii., 2, with II Kings xxiii., 15-17, also Ps. xxii., 16, 18, with John xix, 24; xx., 25, as samples of fulfilled prophecy and simply and heartily believe God concerning things to come.

18. "In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation and weeping and great mourning—Rachel weeping for her children and would not be comforted because they are not." This is quoted from Jer. xxxi., 15, and the next verse gives the comfort of reward and restoration. The captive Jews returned from Babylon, the land of the enemy. A greater return is drawing near from Russia and all lands of the Jews' enemies, but the promise will not have complete fulfillment till the return from the land of the enemy—death. Then will even these babes be given again to their mothers.

19. "But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt." We think of another Herod, who would not give glory to God, and the angel of the Lord smote him (Acts xii., 23). Sometimes the enemies of the Lord are suddenly cut off, while at other times He bears longer with them. The servants of the Lord can well afford to leave all things with God and quietly wait His time, like David, who would not smite Saul, but said, "The Lord shall smite him, or his day shall come to die, or he shall descend into battle and perish" (I Sam. xxvi., 10). Let us ever give place unto the wrath of God (Rom. xii., 19, R. V., margin).

20. "Saying, Arise and take the young child and His mother and go into the land of Israel, for they are dead which sought the young child's life." Thus was fulfilled the prophecy of Hos. xi., 1, quoted in verse 15, but that prophecy refers to Israel called out of Egypt through Moses. See, then, the double significance of many prophecies, first referring to a person or nation, but further on in the course of events to Christ and His kingdom, for all the promises of God are yea and amen in Him (II Cor. i., 20). The Lord had told them to abide till He brought them word (verse 13), so they waited patiently, with no plans for the morrow, but looking for orders only from Him.

21. "And he arose, and took the young child and His mother, and came into the land of Israel." The very same Lord who in the pillar of cloud and of fire led Israel out of Egypt 1400 years before is now a helpless babe in Mary's arms, being carried up out of that same Egypt. Great is the mystery of Godliness, God manifest in the flesh. He humbled Himself to be born of Mary, cradled in a manger, carried to Egypt and back, live and grow up in the humble home at Nazareth, remain there unknown for thirty years, then go forth on His public work to be despised, rejected and crucified, all for me. The Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me.

22. "But when he heard that Archelaus did reign in Judæa in the room of his father Herod he was afraid to go thither. Notwithstanding, being warned of God in a dream, he turned aside into the parts of Galilee." The moment we turn our eyes from God alone to look at people or circumstances fears are sure to come; winds and waves will cause us to sink, but with eyes fixed on Jesus we can walk on the sea. Instead of heaing what people say, let us hear what God the Lord will speak, for He will speak peace to His people (Ps. lxxxv., 8). A mind staid on Him will have perfect peace (Isa. xxvi., 3).

23. "And He came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the propeets, He shall be called a Nazarene." There seems to be no single direct prophecy to this effect, but the testimony of all the prophets was that He would be despised and held in contempt even as they were. Nazareth must have been a town of poor reputation, judging from Nathanael's question in John v., 46. The Hebrew for "branch" in Isa. xi., 1, is "netser" and may have some bearing upon the name Nazarene. If we are truly His, we must be willing to be despised for His sake.—Lesson Helper.

STRIKE INVESTIGATION.

CLEVELAND'S PROMISE TO THE LABOR LEADERS.

He Agrees to Appoint an Arbitration Commission on Condition That the Strike Should Be Ended and All Violence and Mob Rule Cease—Commissioner Wright's Aids.

President Cleveland informed a committee representing organized labor that he would in the near future, appoint a commission composed of three members, of whom the United States Commissioner of Labor shall be the Chairman, under Chapter 1063 of the laws of 1888, to inquire into and investigate thoroughly the causes leading up to the labor disturbances of the country.

This announcement was made at the Executive Mansion at 5 o'clock p. m. to J. W. Hayes, General Secretary of the Knights of Labor; T. B. McGuire and C. A. French.

These gentlemen called by an appointment arranged earlier in the day. They were shown into the President's working room, where they presented their credentials and made formal application to the President to appoint a Board of Arbitration under the law of 1883.

The President listened to the labor men present their views and then told them that, as a condition precedent to making such an appointment, all strikes must be called off by organized labor and all violence and mob rule cease. He informed them that law and order must be restored before he took any steps looking in the direction of ascertaining the causes that produced the present condition of affairs.

United States troops would be still retained in the disturbed sections to see that the orders of the United States Courts were enforced. Inter-State traffic must be resumed and peace restored throughout the country.

The Labor Committee was given to understand that this commission would be appointed apart from any demands made by the strikers for arbitration. In fact, the commission would have under the law no power to arbitrate, but simply to investigate and report its conclusions to the President and to Congress.

Private Secretary Thurber authorized the following statement in regard to the President's intended appointment of a commission:

The law passed on October 1, 1888, especially authorizes the appointment of such a commission, and defines its duties. The commissioners have not been selected, and it will probably be a number of days before the appointments are announced.

The following telegram was sent to President Cleveland from the labor conference called at Chicago by President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor:

"To the President of the United States:

"The gravity of the industrial situation demands extraordinary and exceptional action of a conciliatory character at the hands of all men.

"Recognizing the fact, the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor and the undersigned executive officers of the national and international trades unions and brotherhoods of railroad organizations of America, are in conference in this city.

"We ask you in the name of the working people and the entire citizenship of the country to lend your influence and give us your aid, so that the present industrial crisis may be brought to an end, alike to the advantage of the people of our country and the institutions under which we live.

"We therefore ask you to come to Chicago, or if the state of public business does not warrant such a course, that you will deputize some one as your representative."

This telegram was signed by Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor; the four Vice-Presidents of the Federation, by Secretary Christopher Evans and Treasurer John B. Lennon, and by seventeen other executive officers of national and international unions, brotherhoods and associations.

THE LABOR WORLD.

NEW YORK has 600 unions.

LONDON police get $6 a week.

IRON moulders now use a label.

FRANCE has female farm laborers.

DETROIT, Mich., has a Pastor's Union.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., has a labor lyceum.

CO-OPERATIVE potteries are increasing.

ALLEGHENY (Penn.) police have a union.

THE French working day is eight hours long.

IRELAND'S linen industry employs 100,000 persons.

CHICAGO painters and decorators work eight hours.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., carpenters get thirty-five cents an hour.

HOUSEMAIDS in England receive an average of seventy-five cents a week.

IN a Mt. Carmel (Penn.) coal mine only one native American is employed.

A PLUMBER in St. Petersburg, Russia, is paid $12 a month, with board; a baker $9.60.

THREE THOUSAND iron smelters were thrown out of work at Butte, Montana, because of the strike

GERMAN Postoffice employes are not permitted to marry without the special permission of the Government.

SIX HUNDRED custom tailors went on strike in New York City, in opposition to an attempted reduction of ten per cent. in wages.

DELEGATES of the Bohemian miners have decided in favor of a general strike in August for shorter hours and higher wages.

THE tin plate scale was signed at Pittsburg, Penn., at a conference of manufacturers and workmen. Forty mills and 18,000 men were affected and a general resumption took place.

THE Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, in which the railway engineers of the United States are largely interested, will hold its first meeting in Brooklyn from August 20 to August 23.

CONSIDERABLE interest is being manifested among seamen all over the world about a proposed international union. The American sailors number about 15,000. Altogether it is reckoned that 78,000 men of all nations follow the sea for a living.

FOURTEEN young women of Indianapolis (Ind.) laundries, by putting their small means together and borrowing the rest of the money, established the Union co-operative laundry two years ago. They now own a plant valued at $4000 clear of incumbrance.

GENERAL COXEY cost the Government of the United States about $160,000. This represents the fees and expenses of special United States deputy marshals and the cost of arresting the men who paraded under his name in different parts of the country.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

Miss Anna Sechler is visiting friends in Altoona.

John A. Ryon, of McVeytown, visited friends in this place last week.

A number of our young people held a picnic at Blue Springs on Friday last.

The M. E. Sunday school and its friends were to picnic at Woodvale today.

County treasurer Geo. M. Green received taxes in this place on Monday last.

Miss Minnie Shaver returned on Friday last from a visit to friends in Altoona.

Another hot wave visited us last week, the mercury climbing to 98 degrees without much difficulty.

A picked nine of this place visited Shirleysburg on Saturday last and won a game by a score of 37 to 14.

The Christian Endeavor society held a sociable on the lawn of the Presbyterian church on Friday evening.

The Independent base ball club of this place journeyed to Newton Hamilton on Thursday last and won a game by a score of 15 to 8.

The negro c mpmeeting at Colgate's grove on the line of the E. B. T. R. R., was a great attraction for our people on Sunday last.

LATTA GROVE.

The corn and potato crop in this vicinity will be a small one if we do not get rain soon.

The festival held by the Latta Grove drum corps last Saturday evening was a grand success.

Miss Jennie Dell, after being absent from this valley for quite a while, has returned home.

Miss Lottie Smith, of Smith Valley, was a visitor to this section last Saturday and Sunday.

James Monihen has purchased a new drum; a very fine one, too. Mr. Monihen is the one who can handle it to perfection.

A. F. Wagoner and wife, of Huntingdon, are visiting in this vicinity, also M. Walker and wife, of the same place, are in this section.

Ralph Madden, of Clay township, was a visitor to this valley last Sunday. He was on his way to Porter township with the object of securing a school for the coming winter.

James K. Lane, of Pittsburg, formerly a teacher of Latta Grove school, paid his many friends a visit last week. Mr. Lane, while here, made a trip to Trough Creek, accompanied by one of his old pupils.

MILL CREEK.

Rev. F. W. Curry will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning at 10.30.

Quite a number of bass are being caught in the Juniata, but so far we have seen no large ones.

Our band gave its first demonstration of its ability to discourse sweet music last week. Their effort was much enjoyed by our people.

The festival held at the Baptist church on Saturday evening was very successful and well attended. Twenty-six dollars net were realized.

If the weather bureau has not gone on a strike we'll be mightily pleased for some rain, and that soon, too, for our potatoes and corn are starving for want of water.

Rev. Abrams, a converted Persian Mohammedan, lectured on the customs, social, political and religious, of the people of his native country, to an appreciative audience on Sunday night.

CALVIN.

Mrs. George Taylor and son, Miles, of Latta Grove, were visitors at W. P. Wright's over Sunday.

S. T. Smith has purchased a new traction engine for threshing purposes and soon will be ready to accommodate his customers in good style.

William Stinson says that twine binders are pretty hard on the fingers, he having got his second finger in the pangy thing and was so smashed that amputation, close to the hand was necessary.

W. C. No. 350, P. O. S. of A., of this place have decided to celebrate there 6th anniversary by holding a union picnic on the 4th of August. The Sunday schools throughout the valley are all invited to participate and all other well disposed persons. The occasion will be enlivened by music from the musical organizations in the valley and speeches by numerous divines.

Chicago, Illinois,

JULY 14, 1894.

EDITOR ITEM:—I imagine many of your readers have turned their thoughts toward Chicago and the White City during the last week, and through memory's vision see the beautiful White City as they saw it one year ago. So it was in many respects until the evening of July 5th, when some incendiary set fire to it, and in three hours seven of the most beautiful buildings were gone forever, nothing remaining except thousands upon thousands of tons of bent and twisted iron and steel arches, girders, etc.

The fire was probably the largest and most fierce while it lasted ever witnessed by mortal eye. Having gotten under such headway before enough engines could get there to check it, they could only protect and save the Field Museum (the Art Gallery), and the Government and Transportation buildings. Those burned were the Terminal Station, Administration, Machinery, Mines and Mining, Electric, Liberal Arts (or the largest of all), and the Agricultural.

True, they have all served their purpose and would soon have been taken down, as some have already been, and vast amounts of valuable lumber put upon the market, benefiting many in cheap lumber for building. But this thought is last and least in the thoughts of all who have seen this wonderful architectural beauty, and to see them go in a sea of flame, rising at times to the height of from three to five hundred feet, was a picture both grand and sad beyond words to express.

Your readers are undoubtedly asking themselves just now, how can a city which could build and conduct the greatest and grandest show ever given to the world, fall into anarchy and bloodshed in one short year? True, this is a wonderful picture in contrast to the pure, beautiful White City. But Chicago is like a peaceful and happy family or community, into which some dread disease is brought by some one already infected. So it was when Debs and his lieutenants, with all their deluded dupes, lit among us. They soon spread their contagion among the foreign and anarchistic element (of which I am sorry to say we have an over supply), and the result was the burning of a mile and a half of railroad cars, depots, round houses and other property; the overturning of hundreds of cars, tearing up tracks and burning bridges, and as side shows, throwing a few thousand stones, coupling pins, &c., at police and soldiers until they were treated to a few volleys of lead, which seemed to have a wonderful cooling effect on the leaders and since they have learned that the boys in blue are not here for mere show. they don't seem to relish looking into the muzzles of Gatling guns, which are trained on several of the leading streets.

I am glad to say that the outlook is much brighter this morning, and I think the Debs war will be a thing of the past when this appears in your paper. So allow me to assure your many readers that the people who aided to build and support the fair are still here and mean to remain as long as "old glory" floats in the lake breeze, and she is so doing from many a house top this morning.

Respectfully yours,
T. M. W.

Reformatory Notes.

From Record of July 14th.

Population, 537.

Last consecutive number, 1554.

Fifty-two visitors were shown through the Reformatory this week.

The farm boys have completed the harvest of rye on the Reformatory farm.

On Wednesday the population reached 537, the highest in the history of the institution.

The bricklayers are progressing rapidly with the work on the new building, near the brush factory.

Orders for 127 dozen of shirts were received in the shirt factory this week.

Officers Jackson and Gates killed a young porcupine on their way to the Reformatory on Saturday night last.

Four gross of brushes were shipped from the brush factory this week and orders were received for twenty-five gross.

Twenty bushels of potatoes, two barrels of prunes and one crate of eggs were received in the kitchen department this week, for Reformatory use.

Twelve gross of coat buttons, thirteen gross of vest buttons and twenty-five sides of soie leather were received in the clothing and shoe departments this week.

Officer Cree and a large number of inmates are busily engaged in supplying the bricklayers with brick annd mortar in the erection of the new building on the site formerly occupied by the brush factory.

Law Concerning Dogs.

Justice Henry W. Williams, of the Pennsylvania supreme court, has been looking up the law made and provided in reference to dogs and now we have a decision from the highest judicial tribunal of the commonwealth on a dog case. The gist of the supreme court's deliverance is to establish the fact that under the common law there is no such thing as legal property in a dog, but that the owner of the premises upon which with said owner's knowledge and consent a dog is habitually and continuously kept, is responsible for that dog's misdoings.

Teachers' Examinations for 1894.

The annual examination of teachers for Huntingdon county will be held as follows:

McConnellstown, July 9; Alexandria, 10; Spruce Creek, 11; Warriorsmark, 12; Franklinville, 13; Petersburg, 14.

Mooresville, 16; Saulsburg, 17; McAlevy's Fort, 18; Cornpropst's Mills, 19; Centre Union, 20; Ardenheim, 21.

Marklesburg, 23; Hopewell, 24; Entriken, 25; Hawn's, 26; Mill Creek, 27.

Mapleton, 30; Cassville, 31; Chestnut Grove, August 1; Broad Top City, 2; Three Springs, 3; Maddensville, 4.

Shade Gap, 6; Richvale, 7; Shirleysburg, 8; Huntingdon (special), August 30.

NOTES.

1. Examinations will begin at 8.30 A.M.
2. Strangers must present a certificate of good moral character.
3. Applicants from other counties must present a certificate from their own county superintendent before entering the class.
4. Secretaries will kindly see that the room is clean and well ventilated.

S. G. RUDY,
Co. Supt.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—

(Estate of Andrew and Mary Parsons, dec'd.)

The undersigned, trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court of the county of Huntingdon, to sell the real estate of Andrew and Mary Parsons, both late of Shirley township, deceased, under proceedings in partition, will on

Friday, August 17, 1894,

at one o'clok in the afternoon, expose the following described real estate to public sale, on the premises in Shirley township, county of Huntingdon, Penna., viz:

All that certain TRACT OF LAND situate in the township of Shirley, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded by lands of Joseph Parsons, Thomas Vaughn and others, containing 68 ACRES, 18 PERCHES, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, one-sixth in two years thereafter, with interest, and one sixth at the death of Rebecca Parsons, interest thereon to be paid to her annually during her lifetime.

MARTHA PARSONS, Trustee,
Aughwick Mills, Pa.

W. H. & J. S. WOODS, Attorneys,
ts. Huntingdon, Pa.

ANNUAL REPORT OF MAPLETON BOROUGH SCHOOL DISTRICT, for year ending June, 1894.

DR.

State appropriation, year ending June, 1893		$ 772 80
Balance on hand from last year		460 19
From collector, including taxes of all kinds		454 16
Outstanding order in hands of W. C., No. 59, P. O. S. of A		200 00

CR.

Building and furnishing house	484 80	
Teachers' wages	1175 75	
School Text Books	84 30	
Supplies	24 59	
Fuel and contingencies	52 90	
Collectors' fees	17 00	
Treasurer's fees	36 79	
	1876 13	1887 15
		1876 13
		11 02
Amt. of outstanding orders	507 33	
Liabilities in excess of resources		496 31
Estimate value of school grounds and buildings		3500 00

TERM REPORT.

Whole number of schools	4
Average number of months taught	7
No. of male teachers employed	3
" female " "	1
Average salaries of male teachers per month	$42 98
Average salary of female teachers per month	35 00
No. of male scholars attending all the schools	78
No. of female scholars attending all the schools	69
Whole number in attendance	147
Average daily attendance	125
" per cent. of attendance	91
Cost of each pupil per month	1 30
No. of mills levied for school purposes	5
Amt. levied for school purposes	507 76

A. M. PARKER, President.
T. M. LOGAN, Secretary.

AUDITOR'S STATEMENT.

COLLECTOR'S ACCOUNT.

DR.

To amt. of duplicate		504 64
" 5 per cent. added on 62.69.		3 12

CR.

By Treas. receipts	454 16	
" 5 per cent. off $291.08	14 55	
" exonerations	22 05	
" 3 per cent. for collecting 276.53	8 30	
" 5 per cent. for collecting $173.81	8 70	
	507 76	507 76

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

DR.

Amt. in hands of Treasurer at last settlement		460 19
State appropriation		772 80
Amt. received from collector.		454 16
" cash received from W.C., No. 59, P. O. S. of A		200 00

CR.

By amt. vouchers	1839 34	
" Treas. commission	36 79	
	1876 13	1887 15
		1876 13
Bal. in Treas		11 02
Outstanding orders	$213 62	

A. B. GILEAM,
J. H. SHIMER,
J. A. BRUMBAUGH,
Auditors.

SHOES

SHOES SHOES SHOES SHOES

TO PLOW IN,
TO SWEAT IN,
TO LOAF IN.

SHOES for the Ladies

TO WORK IN,
TO SHOP IN,
TO REST IN.

SHOES for the Children

TO SPEND VACATION IN,
TO STAY AT HOME IN,

At the Live GENERAL Store of **S.B.MYERS,** Opposite OPERA - HOUSE, Huntingdon.

CONGRESS,

Whether it adjourns or not, we are ready for the Spring Trade. We have refitted our store room and put in an attractive

5c and 10c Counter,

With an array of Useful Goods. House-cleaning is now on the first page, and we are prepared for it with

Lace Curtains from 47c pair up.
Poles, 18c, complete.
Roller Blinds at 20c.
Oil Cloths, Linolium, etc.

On hand now a second lot of

Choice Dress Goods,

Also, a splendid bargain in yard-wide Muslin at 5 cents. The most handsome lot of Ladies'

Oxfords and Shoes

From 50 cents to $300, in Huntingdon.

Lynn's Novelty Store,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Are You Awake

to the fact that every cent or dollar saved is so much made?

Are You Aware

that money can be saved by taking advantage of the cash bargains to be had at our store?

Do You Know

that we keep the best assorted stock of General Merchandise in town? We know this. In Dry Goods we can offer you just as good bargains and just as good goods as you can get by sending away from home.

Come And See

what bargains we can give you.

J. G. Gillam.

CHAS. INGWERS,

The Pittsburg Merchant Tailor, has his

Seasonable STYLES

Ready for his customers, who are requested to come in and inspect them.

White and Blue Front. Division St., Mount Union, Penn'a.

FISHER,

THE BAKER,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

BREAD,

CAKES

for Weddings. Parties, Entertainments a Specialty.

A Finer,

or more varied assortment of Cakes cannot be found anywhere than can be seen daily at our store room.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail. Telephone connection.

G.W.FISHER, 477 Penn St., Huntingdon.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., July 18, 1894

LOCAL NOTES.

—John A. Brumbaugh visited friends in Altoona over Sunday.

—Miss Clara Decker, of Huntingdon, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. F. Miller.

—Mrs. Mary Kelley, of Huntingdon, is visiting her friends and neighbors in town.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening.

—The real estate of the late James E. McConahy will be sold at public sale next Saturday.

—Samuel Spangler and wife left last Friday morning to visit their daughter in Bedford county.

—Isaac Crone, of Shirley township, was the guest of his brother, John Crone, over Sunday.

—Mrs. James Bigley, of Spruce Creek, visited at the residence of W. H. Wilson last week.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Bollinger and two children, of Huntingdon, visited in Mapleton during the past week.

—Mrs. Sophia Slates, of Clay township, is spending the summer in Mapleton with her son B. F. Slates.

—Mrs. Theodore Kelly and family left last Friday evening on a two weeks' visit to friends at Waterstreet.

—James Montgomery last Saturday finished his contract of taking the old county bridge from the water.

—Mrs. Harry S. Stubbs returned home last Tuesday a week from a visit to friends in Kyser, West Virginia.

—Elby Green and wife, of Cassville, have been in attendance at the Christian Endeavor convention at Cleveland.

—David B. Miller had a serious attack of cholera morbus on Monday night. He is somewhat improved at this writing.

—Mrs. James E. McConahy received the pleasing intelligence yesterday that her applicat.on for pension had been granted dating from May 17, 1893.

—Elmer E. Bell was summoned on last Saturday to the bedside of his mother, who is not expected to live, at her home in the vicinity of Thompsontown.

—The total strength of the Pennsylvania National Guard is shown to be 689 commissioned officers and 7,932 enlisted men, a total of 8,912; a gain during the year of 201.

—T. M. Wright, of Chicago, contributes an interesting letter to this issue of the ITEM. It answers a great many questions that have arisen from recent events in the great city of the west.

—A. B. Gillam and wife and G. D. Wood and wife went to Trough Creek Sunday in search of a square meal and from their reports we are of the opinion that they secured what they were in search of.

—A fox has been feasting on some of the poultry yards of this vicinity. Recently it got among James Truax's flock and killed fourteen chickens in daylight. Mr. Truax gave chase and killed the fox.

—H. C. Jones and wife, of Philadelphia, spent a few days of the past week among friends in Mapleton. Mrs. Jones was formerly a resident of Mapleton and the old home still possesses some attractions for her.

—While some repairs were being made to the tunnel at Phillips sand works on Monday the gangway caved in. About one hundred and fifty tons of debris will have to be cleared away before work at the quarry can be commenced.

—Dyer Bros., of Osceola and Curwensville, were in town last Friday viewing the Mapleton tannery with a view to buying it. They seemed favorably impressed with the plant and will determine this week whether or not they will buy.

—The tenth semi-annual district convention of the Patriotic Order Sons of America of Huntingdon county will be held at Mapleton, Friday, August 3d. The call for same will be issued this week. Each Camp is entitled to three delegates and it is hoped that each Camp will be fully represented. The people of Mapleton will provide entertainment for the delegates. In the evening a public meeting will be held, at which time Rev. William Brill will deliver an address.

—County treasurer George M. Green was in town yesterday raking in the shekels for state, county and dog tax. He has about completed his tour of the lower end of the county and informs us that the amount received is not as large as it has been in other years.

—Last week while W. H. Harnish and E. Garver, of Morris township, were erecting several rods of wire fence lightning struck the wire that they were in the act of stretching and both received a slight shock. Do not work about wire during thunder storms.

—The festival held by the ladies aid society of the U. B. church last Saturday evening was a great success financially, the net receipts amounting to about $39.05. The society extends thanks to the people of the town for the generous patronage extended them.

—Samuel Hatfield and wife have been away during the past week in attendance at the Christian Endeavor convention at Cleveland, Ohio. From the published reports of the proceedings of the convention it has been a great gathering of earnest christian workers.

—William E. Fry, a Williamsport provision dealer, is the owner of a horse that is a slave to tobacco. When a piece of the weed is held up before him he becomes almost frantic until it is placed in his mouth. Then he chews it with the contentment of an old soldier.

—Children's day services were held in the Dunkard church in Hare's valley last Sunday evening. An excellent programme was rendered and the participants acquitted themselves very creditably. The closing address by James C. Dell was listened to with marked attention.

—F. W. Roher, of Springfield township, and Miss Maud O. Wright, of Trough Creek, were among the Sunday visitors to Mapleton. Mr. Roher has about determined to enter the preparatory department of Dickinson college this fall. He is an energetic young man and will succeed.

—A spark from the engine of Mifflin local west on Monday set fire to the roof of Mrs. Susan Hooper's house in the eastern part of town. Before the flames were extinguished most of the roof on the south side was burned off but fortunately very little additional damage was done.

—The "Pennsy" is losing money these troublesome days by running the limited expresses. It can only make money by carrying thirty-three through passengers at $24 a head. For the past few days it has been hauling but a mere handful, one westbound train having but ten people ticketed for Chicago.

—John B. Kean and H. W. Spyker have purchased the store of William Phillips & Son at Alexandria. Mr. Kean is editor of *Home News* and is an energetic young man. Mr. Spyker is also an aggressive man, a printer by trade and possesses good business qualifications. We were favored with a call from him on Monday evening. The new firm will be ready for business by August 1st. We wish them great success in their new venture.

—The receipts of the Tyrone postoffice having for the second time exceeded $10,000 in a year, the citizens of that town are asking for the free delivery service. The law relating to this service requires it to be established in every city of fifty thousand inhabitants or over, and may be established in any city of not less than ten thousand, according to the last United States census; the third condition, and the one under which Tyrone expects to get the delivery, is that the gross revenue for a year shall equal or exceed $10,000.

—A Kansas judge has granted an injunction against a Wichita family against whom complaint for continuous playing of the organ was made by a neighbor. Every member of the family played the instrument, but no member could play more than two tunes. There were three members of the family and at the end of the tenth or eleventh year their selections became monotonous to the neighbors. The injunction specifies that their liberty to resume playing shall be contingent upon their hiring a competent teacher and the learning of new "pieces," but even then they are to "pump" the organ only two hours a day. If that judge came East and steered clear of labor issues he would get on the Supreme bench almost before he knew it.—*Phila. Inquirer.*

Death's Doings.

MRS. JULIAN HALL.

Mrs. Julian Hall, wife of Alex Hall, died at her home in Smith valley, Wednesday evening of last week, aged 71 years and 7 months.

Mrs. Hall, whose maiden name was Davis, was born in Black Log valley, December 11, 1822. For about twenty years they have resided on the farm in Smith valley about two miles west of this place. She was a woman of quiet and unassuming disposition and seldom went from home except when duty called. For many years she had been a consistent member of the Presbyterian church. For a long time she has been a sufferer from cancer of the stomach and to add to her affliction for the past two years she had been almost totally blind. Beside her husband six children survive her. They are Mrs. David Sloan, Mary and George, of Union township; Mrs. Maggie Hutchinson, of Mapleton; Mrs. Ida F. Harshbarger, of Mifflin county, and Sydney McGee, of Burnt Cabins. The remains were interred last Friday morning at the old U. B. cemetery, Rev. D. H. Campbell officiating at the services. We extend sympathy to the bereaved friends.

HENRY LONG.

Henry Long, whose illness has been frequently noted in these columns, died at his home in this place at 10.30 o'clock Monday evening. He was aged 79 years, 3 months and 26 days. In 1850 he was married to Elizabeth Pheasant who with six children—two sons and four daughters—survive him. The children are James, of Gazzan; Mrs. H. F .Rosensteel, of Huntington, W. Va.; John D., Mrs. H. W. McDonald and Mrs. J. W. Weston, of Altoona, and Miss Jane, at home. Mr. Long moved from Mount Union to Mapleton about 1856, there being at that time but a very few houses here. Since that time they have been living here with the exception of a couple years in the seventies in which they removed to Mount Union. He had been sick a long time but was very patient and apparently suffered but little. The remains will be interred this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Mountain View cemetery. Services conducted by Rev. F. W. Curry will be held at the M. E. church. We extend sympathy to the bereaved friends.

ELIZABETH JANE KEITH.

Elizabeth J. Keith died at the home of her brother, Solomon Sechrist, in Hare's valley, Wednesday, July 11th, aged about 67 years and 9 months.

Mrs. Keith was a daughter of the late Michael Sechrist, of Mapleton, and was twice married. Her first husband was David Miller, of Shirley township. To them one child was born which died in childhood. Mr. Miller soon after died leaving her a young widow. More than thirty years ago she married William Kieth who died near Saltillo in March, 1893. One son, Samuel Kieth, of Shade Gap, survives them. Last February Mrs. Kieth moved to a small house on John Shoop's farm about two miles southwest of Mapleton. Mrs. Kieth was a member of the Dunkard church and from what we have been able to learn of her she lived a quiet christian life. The remains were interred in the old U. B. cemetery last Thursday evening, Rev. F. W. Curry officiating.

A. MYRTLE HYDECKER.

Amos Myrtle Hydecker, daughter of the late Amos and Elizabeth Hydecker, died at the home of Michael Brumbaugh last Saturday morning. The child was born March 10, 1894, a short time before the death of its mother, and by request of the latter Mr. and Mrs. Brumbaugh had undertaken to bring it up. They were very much attached to it and its death is quite a stroke to them. The child had a good home, but of course it is now better off. The remains were interred Sunday afternoon at the old cemetery, Rev. F. W. Curry officiating. The foster parents are thankful to friends and neighbors for kindnesses rendered. We extend sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Reunion of 110th Regiment, P. V.

The surviving members of the One Hundred and Tenth regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, will hold their reunion at Tyrone, October 19 and 20. Ex-Governor Curtin and other entertaining speakers will be present. This regiment contained many soldiers from Blair, Huntingdon and other counties nearby and the record made by it during the war for the union was a most excellent one. All old soldiers are invited to join the veterans in this coming reunion.

County Bible Society.

This society has again secured the services of Mr. A. C. Walther as colporteur and he is now engaged in finishing the canvass of the county. It will be remembered that nearly one half of the county was canvassed by Mr. Walther last season. His labors were everywhere acceptable and his reports of work highly gratifying to the board of managers.

He has entered upon the work with the same spirit and zeal and will vigorously carry it forward until every portion of the county has had God's word carried to its doors and all the needy are supplied.

Mr. Walther deserves, as he will have, the sympathetic co-operation of all good people in this cause. He will furnish Bibles and Testaments at cost; give freely to those found without and unable to purchase, and receive donations for the cause, that God's word may be thus given without money and without price to those who cannot pay therefor.

The board trusts that everywhere he may find ministers of the Gospel ready to forward the good work, knowing assuredly that his labors will aid them in every line of Christian work.

Mr. Walther has already reported 337 families visited and seven that were destitute of God's word.

The officers of the board for the present season are: Thos. W. Myton, Esq., president; J. G. Boyer, J. R. Simpson and S. E. Henry, vice presidents; Jno. Brewster, treasurer, and S. F. Forgeus, secretary.

To the Atlantic Coast and Return at $10 the Round Trip.

On July 26th next the Pennsylvania railroad company will run another of its popular seashore excursions. These trips are planned for the express purpose of furnishing an economical opportunity for people living in Western Pennsylvania to visit some of the principal summer resorts on the Atlantic coast. The tickets permit of a stay of nearly two weeks, and a choice of destination is allowed—Atlantic City, the most popular resort in America. Cape May, appropriately called the Queen of the Coast, Sea Isle City, the Gem of the Coast, and Ocean City, last but by no means least attractive of the places.

Special train will leave Pittsburg on abovementioned date at 8.50 A. M., arriving at Altoona at 12.25 P. M., where stop for dinner will be made, and reaching Philadelphia at 7.20 P. M. Passengers can spend the night in Philadelphia, and take any regular train of the following day for the shore.

	Rate.	Train Lvs.
Pittsburg	$10 00	8 50 A.M.
Johnstown	9 25	11 05 "
Cresson	3 50	11 52 "
Altoona	8 00	12 55 P.M.
Bellwood	8 00	1 05 "
Bellefonte	8 65	10 34 A.M.
Tyrone	7 65	1 18 P.M.
Cumberland	8 50	8 30 A.M.
Bedford	8 50	9 50 "
Huntingdon	7 10	1 48 P.M.
Mt. Union	6 75	2 08 "
McVeytown	6 50	2 28 "
Lewistown Junction	6 00	2 55 "
Mifflin	5 65	3 05 "
Newport	5 00	3 36 "
Duncannon	4 60	3 53 "
Philadelphia	Ar.	7 20 "

Recording of Deeds.

By the decision of the supreme court handed down Wednesday a common sense interpretation has been placed on the act of May 19, 1893, relative to the recording of deeds. When this act first became known the public were led to believe that an entire new system for the conveyance of land was to be inaugurated and that the owner, who lived in one county while his land was situated in another county, would be put to great inconvenience and expense in having his deed acknowledged.

The late decision holds that land everywhere throughout the commonwealth can be conveyed exactly in the same manner as prior to the act of May 19, 1893; that the only change made by this act is to reduce the time for recording deeds from six months to ninety days.

Don't Eat Fruit Skins.

With regard to the eating of fruit an important caution must be given: Fruit skins carry germs, and are no more intended for human sustenance than potato skins, melon rinds or pea pods. The bloom of the peach is a luxuriant growth of microbes, that of the grape only less so, and when these skins are taken into the stomach they find most favorable conditions for their lively and rapid development, which causes the decay of the fruit before it is possible to digest it. This is the reason that many persons think they cannot eat raw fruit. If they would in all cases discard the skin, they would derive only good from the fruit itself.

Anna Weakland, of Altoona, was arrested in Braddock on Wednesday for forging her mother's name to a check for $140.20 and passing the same on the First National bank of Altoona.

Spring Goods

Have now taken the place of Heavier Weights, and as usual, we are up to the times. Our shelves are well stocked with a line of these goods and at prices to suit the times. We are headquarters for Hardware, Fish and Salt. Paints and Oils always on hand. Our stock is complete in every department. Come and see what value you will receive for your money. Thankful for your patronage in the past, and solicitous for the future,

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

A

Happy

New

Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

EARTHQUAKE IN TURKEY.

HEAVY LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY CAUSED.

More Than 150 People Killed by the Shocks—Ruin in Constantinople—The Jewelers' Quarter in the Grand Bazaar Tumbles—Merchants Flee in Fright.

Four earthquake shocks were felt at Constantinople, Turkey. Many buildings fell and others were on the verge of collapsing. Many inmates of houses and shops and persons in the streets were caught by the falling walls and killed or injured. It was impossible to ascertain the number of the dead and wounded, but it was known that more than 150 people were buried beneath the ruins.

The jewelers' quarter of the Grand Bazaar fell burying a number of persons. At Galata ten persons were killed and many houses damaged. Eleven persons were buried by the falling of the Catholic church and monastery in the village of Steffano. It was reported that the village of Adabazaar had been completely destroyed.

Reports of serious damage and loss of life came from nearly all the villages near Constantinople. The least damage was done about the Bosphorus. The wires were all down, and no news was to be had from the provinces. A large tobacco factory was wrecked at Djouvali, and several persons were killed.

The shock was extremely severe at the Prince's Islands. The Orthodox church and many fine houses at Prinkipo were destroyed. All the buildings on the Island of Antigoni, except the monasteries, were wrecked. At Monastir the Orthodox church and part of the seminary fell, killing one priest and injuring several others.

Nearly all the houses on the Island of Halki were wrecked. The Ottoman Naval College collapsed, and six people were killed and several others injured.

No Englishmen or Americans were reported to be among the killed, though many houses and villas occupied by foreigners in Soythe and Missi were destroyed.

It was feared that Constantinople was not the center of the earthquakes. Probably there was a terrible convulsion in the interior.

The panic in Constantinople increased. The public gardens, cemeteries and squares looked like monster picnic grounds, as the people were huddled there in tents improvished from sheets or anything else available for the purpose.

The shock had remarkable effects on the Sea of Marmora. Vessels lurched, to the intense alarm of passengers, and the sea receded from the shores, to return with great force.

A relief commission appointed by the Government applied to the Ottoman Bank for a loan of 250,000 Turkish pounds.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

THE cherry crop is limited.

CHICAGO has 90,000 Swedes.

CHICAGO has 127,871 dwellings.

LONDON has 12,600 policemen.

BANANAS are abundant and cheap.

CHICAGO street cars carry the mails.

TEXAS is to have a colony of Hollanders.

FROST damaged W[illegible]ington's hop crop.

THE Georgia peach crop is a total failure.

AMERICAN railroads stretch 172,000 miles.

THE summer barley is poor, with a medium crop.

CHOLERA has reappeared in St. Petersburg, Russia.

ANOTHER insurrection has broken out at Bluefields.

SINCE 1876 there have been 180 executions of criminals in Tokio, Ja[illegible]n. Of these only eight were women.

THE prospects for a large yield of corn are favorable, as the area planted is much larger than it was in 1893.

A DECREE has been issued revoking the order against allowing Sicilians to retain possession of arms.

THE mackerel catch of Norway and Ireland, like the catch of the American fleet this season, has been a failure.

SOME Feejee tribes rebelled against British rule and resumed cannibalism, but were whipped into submission.

SINCE March 1, the packing of hogs at Chicago shows an increase of 343,000 head as compared with last season.

THE Legislature of Louisiana has passed a bill providing for the employment of bloodhounds in tracking criminals.

THE German Government has decided to extend the commercial department plan, in view of its success at Chicago.

DR. FREDERICK A. COOK and his party of sixty excursionists sailed from New York on the Miranda for the polar regions.

THE faculty of Yale has approved the report of a committee recommending abolition of the annual commencement exercises.

RAILROAD officials have discovered a conspiracy among their own detectives by which the Western Indiana was robbed of property valued at more than $50,000.

MYRIADS of grasshoppers are reported on the continental divide west of Albuquerque, New Mexico. The railroad tracks become so slippery from their slaughter that the wheels slip under the engines, and sand has to be used.

THE Mexican corn crop is this year a failure from drought. The Mexicans largely depend on corn bread for food, and the scarcity there will make a good market for American corn, as it did a year ago when the crop failed from a like cause.

LOOTED BY A MOB.

Stock Valued at $40,000 Carried Off From a Company's Shop.

A mob of Lithuanians, men, women and children, gathered in front of the coal company's store at Spring Valley, Ill., 1000 strong. They first hurled stones through the windows. This was soon followed by the breaking in of the doors. Every one took all the goods he could carry.

The store contained a stock valued at $40,000, and there was not a dollar's worth in it at midnight. The police made no resistance, as the people were in dire need of food, and the men would not hesitate to murder any one who attempted resistance.

THE apple crop in some Western States, especially Missouri, it is reported, will be a complete failure. In New York State there is every prospect of an abundant crop, and the same is true in other Northern States.

AT Jesup, Iowa, a thirteen-year-old boy was handling a gun when it was discharged, fatally injuring his two younger brothers.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

The Senate.

147TH DAY.—The Senate passed the Naval Supply bill.——The Legislative bill was reported with amendments increasing the House appropriations by $239,202.

148TH DAY.—The Senate passed without discussion the House bill to admit Utah into the Union.——The Senate passed also the Postoffice Appropriation bill, and took up the Diplomatic Appropriation bill.——Mr. Peffer's resolution as to Government control of railroads was taken up, and Messrs. Davis and Gordon scored the Kansas Populist for his utterances.

149TH DAY.—Mr. Daniel's resolution indorsing the action of the President in regard to the great strike was unanimously adopted.——The Senate passed with amendments the Diplomatic Appropriation bill, the Pension Appropriation bill and the Military Academy Appropriation bill.——The River and Harbor bill, with the total appropriation made by the House, increased by $3,087,490, was reported.

150TH DAY.—Mr. Hale introduced a resolution asking for information concerning the meetings of the Tariff Conference Committee.——The Army and Fortifications Appropriation bills were passed.

151ST DAY.—Mr. Hale's resolution of inquiry as to what had become of the Tariff bill was discussed.——The River and Harbor Appropriation bill was passed.

152D DAY.—The Senate adjourned for lack of a quorum, without acting on the Legislative Appropriation bill.

The House.

169TH DAY.—"To regulate railroads engaged in inter-State commerce," is the title of a long bill introduced by Mr. Straus, of New York.——Mr. Baldwin, of Minnesota, introduced a bill for a survey of the most practicable route for a ship canal to connect the Great Lakes with the Atlantic Ocean.

170TH DAY.—The House passed a bill providing for the opening to settlement of 3,000,000 acres of the Uncomphagre and Uintah Reservation in Utah.——It adopted a resolution declaring Mr. Enloe, of Tennessee, entitled to his seat, which was contested by B. E. Trasher.——The rest of the day was spent in debate of the bill forfeiting 38,000,000 acres of railroad lands opposite and coterminous with lines not constructed within the period of time fixed by the grants.

171ST DAY.—Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee, was chosen Speaker pro tem. in the absence of Speaker Crisp.——The Land Forfeiture bill was taken up, debated and passed and the House adjourned.

172D DAY.—The House agreed to the amendments made by the Senate to the Utah Statehood bill.——A number of bills of a general character were passed.

173D DAY.—Only routine business was transacted.

174TH DAY.—The House spent the day considering the Revenue Cutter Service bill without acting upon it.

PRENDERGAST HANGED.

Execution Accomplished Without a Dramatic Scene.

EUGENE PRENDERGAST.

Eugene Prendergast was hanged in the county jail at Chicago, for the murder of Mayor Carter H. Harrison last October. The drop fell at 11.49 a. m. He did not break down at the last as his keepers had expected. Between six and seven o'clock a. m. he partook heartily of a breakfast, and at about nine o'clock sent work to the jailer that he was again hungry, and was served with another hearty meal. He talked freely with his spiritual advisers. As the hour for his execution came nearer, he showed some signs of nervousness, but on the whole was remarkably calm.

The jury of physicians at 11.10 inspected the scaffold and appurtenances. Fifty deputy sheriffs were ranged around the sides of the corridor and after a short wait the march to the scaffold was begun.

Sheriff Gilbert and Jailer Morris appeared at the right of the scaffold, and the prisoner walked behind them. He stood without apparent nervousness as his arms were being pinioned, and seemed determined to die game. A white shroud was placed about him, and the jailor placed the rope around his neck and the white cap over his head. An instant later he shot downward. His neck was apparently broken. He hung surrounded by the jury of physicians for nine minutes and was then pronounced dead. The body was then lowered, placed in a coffin, and taken into the outer court for delivery to his relatives after the customary formalities.

Prendergast made no audible sound from the time he left his cell. He was dissuaded by Sheriff Gilbert from his determination expressed earlier in the day to make a speech.

The crime which Patrick Eugene Prendergast expatiated with his life was the murder of Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago, on the night of October 28, 1893. The assassin called at the Mayor's residence and said he was a city official. He walked past the servant and found Mr. Harrison. A few minutes later the crack of a revolver was heard, and Prendergast rushed out of the front door. The Mayor died in a very short time. About 9 o'clock of the same evening the assassin gave himself up to the police.

Prendergast was indicted by the Grand Jury October 30, two days after the commission of the crime. The trial resulted in a verdict of guilty four days after Christmas, and the execution was set for March 23.

The defense claimed that Prendergast was insane, and, as the law of Illinois forbids the execution of a prisoner while insane, a stay was secured and an insanity trial ordered.

The arguments and postponements were long, but a decision that the accused was sane was finally reached, and the date of execution set for July 13.

Canada's Fisheries.

The fisheries of Canada are annually worth nearly $20,000,000.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

CLEVELAND and Philadelphia are losing ground.

CHILDS, of Cleveland, now leads in the matter of receiving bases on balls.

CHAMBERLAIN has evidently developed into Cincinnati's winning pitcher.

GRIFFITH, of Chicago, is bothering all the heaviest batters of the League.

O'ROURKE, late of Louisville, has signed to play third base for St. Louis.

NEW YORK is now the strongest club in the League from a pitching standpoint.

O'ROURKE lasted twenty years as a ball player, but only two months as an umpire.

SHUGART, of St. Louis, has developed into one of the greatest outfielders in the profession.

THE Baltimore Club released Mullane. He lost a majority of the games that Baltimore dropped.

JENNINGS, of the Baltimore team, has been hit nineteen times by pitched balls so far this season.

THE only League clubs that have not been shut out this season are the Bostons, Philadelphias and Pittsburgs.

RADFORD, of Washington, is said to be the only player in the League who is exempt from Sunday ball playing.

BALTIMORE has gone crazy over Hanlon's boys, and the city is now one of the best in the League from an attendance point.

IN the St. Louis-Cleveland games of June 23 First Baseman Connor had but one put out and no assists, which is a record breaker.

PFEFFER, of Louisville, is playing some wonderful ball. If he has an equal on the diamond the player is certainly not in the big League.

KILLEN, of Pittsburg, has probably had enough of the Brooklyns for this season. They have knocked him out of the box every time he has gone in against them.

NEARLY half of all the home runs made in the League so far this season have been made on the Boston grounds. The Bostons also lead the League teams in this respect.

THE Boston management has taken the first step toward giving Boston at least one first-class catcher in securing that brilliant young backstop, Tenney, of Brown University.

THE first base play of Tucker, of the Bostons, this season has never been surpassed. His record is twenty-two straight games without an error, and in thirty-two games an average of .998.

LOUISVILLE'S poor record is brightened by five defeats of her old rivals of Cincinnati, from whom Louisville, in Association days, would have rather won the series than the championship. She also won three straight from the Brooklyns.

ANSON, of Chicago, does not allow any of his players to talk back to the umpire, and nowadays does very little kicking himself. Perhaps the old man has discovered in his many years' experience on the diamond that fighting the umpire does not pay.

BALTIMORE has not yet won a game from Pittsburg, Chicago has not yet won any from Brooklyn, Louisville has yet to beat New York, Boston, Brooklyn and Baltimore, Philadelphia has yet to win one from St. Louis, St. Louis has not yet beaten Baltimore, and Washington has lost six straight games to Baltimore.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Baltimore	43	21	.672	Cleveland	35	30	.538
Boston	46	23	.667	Cincinnati	31	35	.470
New York	40	27	.597	St. Louis	30	40	.429
Pittsburg	39	30	.565	Chicago	24	42	.373
Philadel.	35	28	.556	Louisville	21	45	.318
Brooklyn	35	28	.556	Wash'ng'n	19	49	.279

KILLED HER HUSBAND.

He Had Shot the Stage Driver and a Passenger.

Robert Logan was so insanely jealous of his wife that she applied for a divorce, and a few days ago went home to her mother's at Cottonwood, Nev. Logan followed her, and that night severely wounded Dan Lovelock, the stage driver.

Mrs. Logan thereupon drove the stage back, and returned to Cottonwood to bring Lovelock home. The wounded man sat beside her, and on the back seat was Fred Sullivan, a stranger.

About dusk Logan rode up on horseback, armed with a Winchester, and ordered his wife to leave the stage. When she refused, he turned his horse in behind it, and so they journeyed for two hours.

Suddenly there was the sharp crack of a rifle, and Sullivan fell forward, shot through the heart from behind. Another report and Lovelock toppled over dead in Mrs. Logan's lap. Then Logan took the reins and drove five miles to a well, saying that he would throw the dead bodies into it and then kill his wife.

She, however, persuaded him to water the horses first, and as Logan stooped to take a bucket from under the stage, she wrenched a revolver from Lovelock's body and fired. Logan begged for mercy, but she fired again, and as her husband dropped she jumped from the stage and put still another bullet into his body to make sure that he was dead.

She left it there in the dust and drove into town with the other corpses, where she was being lionized for her courage.

GIRLS HURLED TO DEATH.

Struck by a Train While Driving in a Buggy.

Three young ladies named Lizzie and Lena Breyfogle, daughters of ex-Senator L. W. Breyfogle, and Miss Carroll, who reside about a mile northeast of Lenexa, Kan., met with a sad death.

They were in a buggy driving to Lenexa, and were crossing the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis Railroad, near their home, when their buggy was struck by a fast north bound passenger train, killing them instantly.

ROBBED A WAGON.

Thieves Make a Rich Haul, Including a Package Containing $11,600.

A bold robbery was committed at Wickes, Montana, a few days ago. An express wagon of the Great Northern Express Company was held up by several robbers, who took away the whole outfit. A package of money containing $11,600, which had been shipped by Back, Cary & Co., wholesale grocers, was among the booty secured by the robbers.

THE Grand Army men of Michigan offered their services to the Governor to aid in putting down the reign of lawlessness.

LATER NEWS.

ERASTUS WIMAN was released from the Tombs, New York City, in $30,000 bail.

FIRE at Millhall, Penn., destroyed the entire business portion of the town.

GEORGE M. PULLMAN made public at New York City a statement describing the relations between his company and its employes, and answering charges which had been made against the management of the town of Pullman.

EDON, a town of 1000 inhabitants in Williams County, Ohio, was almost totally destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $175,000. Seventy-two buildings were burned.

Two brothers, Tom and Calvin Cooley, white men, aged twenty-seven and twenty-two, respectively, were hanged at Louisburg, N. C. They killed Charles Tucker, colored, with an ax and robbed him of $169. The men met their fate without emotion.

THE nomination of Captain James Parker as United States District Attorney in New Jersey was withdrawn by the President.

AN attempt was made by an Anarchist to burn the French ironclad Lazare Carnot as she was being launched at Toulon.

EX-POSTMASTER BERNARD F. GENTSCH killed himself at Buffalo, N. Y., in a fit of temporary insanity due to worry over his many business enterprises. He was the owner of a large pickle manufacturing business, Vice-President of the Hydraulic Bank and a stockholder in many land and investment companies.

Two young girls, Rosa Berger and Anna Priest, were drowned while bathing in Whitney's Pond, Vineland, N. J.

FIVE THOUSAND Socialists assembled in Union Square, New York City, to denounce Pullman and the action of the Federal Government in sending United States troops to terrorize them.

THE forest fires which started in the forests near Egg Harbor City, N. J., burned over an area aggregating over 5000 acres.

THE remnants of Kelly's Coxey Army arrived at Wheeling, W. Va. They were arrested and sentenced en masse to fifteen days in the workhouse.

TWENTY small dwellings were destroyed in a fire on North Beach, San Francisco, Cal. The two little sons of E. Leidecker, aged two and four years, were burned to a crisp.

REPRESENTATIVE SPRINGER introduced in the House a bill to create a National Board of Arbitration.

THE value of exports of merchandise during June was $57,471,945, against $65,443,539 in June, 1893; imports in June last, $51,324,904; in June, 1893, $69,694,544.

LIEUTENANT WILLEY, in command of the United States revenue cutter McLane, reported from Tampa, Fla., the seizure of six Spanish schooners from Cuba for smuggling wines and liquors.

THE Fourteenth of July, the anniversary of the fall of the Bastile, was observed as a national holiday throughout France, but owing to the death of President Carnot the celebration in Paris was shorn of much of its usual brilliancy.

BRITONS resident on Corn Island, Mosquito Territory, whipped the Nicaraguan troops stationed there and seized the Government offices.

REGULARS KILLED.

A Train Ditched in California With Fatal Results.

A dispatch from Sacramento, Cal., says: Four men lost their lives and three others were injured, one fatally, in the attempt to move trains "at the point of the bayonet." United States troops had possession of the railroad, but the strikers made good their threat to prevent its operation.

The strikers had waited about the depot and river nearly all night, armed and angry. They said the troops could not land, and that any effort to do so would be the signal for bloodshed.

However, the strikers went home, and the troops met no resistance when they landed from the steamer and took possession of the depot and railroad yards. But it was soon evident that the strikers did not intend to allow trains to be run. They said so, and added that if necessary not a rail would be left in place.

There were 650 regulars, a company having joined them on the way. The troops were landed, and under command of Colonel Graham, marched direct to the depot and took possession. A picket was quickly established about the place and armed sentries placed on duty. In addition to the regulars there were about 750 men of the State militia at Sacramento.

At noon a train with mail cars and Pullmans was made up and started for San Francisco, under guard of a portion of Battery L, Fifth Artillery. No attempt was made to prevent its departure, but about two miles from the city, on a trestle, the train was ditched.

Four men were killed and three injured in the wreck. The dead were: Samuel Clark, engineer; James Burns, private; John Lubberden, private; David Clark, private. The injured men were: James Dougan, private, fatally hurt; Michael Ellis, private, injured internally; William Wilson, private, injured about the head.

The trestle was a complete wreck. Fish plates and spikes had been removed and timbers sawed. The work had been done after 9 a. m., as the trestle had been inspected at that time. Strikers assert that no one connected with the A. R. U. was connected with this dastardly act.

Two soldiers were stationed on the engine. One was mangled horribly and the other fell into the river and was drowned. His cartridge belt weighed him down.

A cavalry company went to the wreck on a gallop, but there were no strikers about. Two men, heavily armed, were arrested near the trestle, and taken to the guard house. Great indignation prevailed at Sacramento and the strikers lost many sympathizers.

AT Cafleftsburg, Ky., Dave and Charlet Justin and Ed. Plymate and Lew Cole tried to get subscriptions for an old lady in poverty. They met the Faulkner boys and the Faulkners refused to put up, and in the fight four of the six got seriously shot.

Testing the Wedding Ring.

A salesman in a Philadelphia jewelry store was approached by a woman of the fashionable world and her daughter, a few days ago. The latter looked somewhat embarrassed. "I desire to get a ring for my daughter," said the woman. The salesman looked at the young lady. "Not this one—another daughter. It is to be a surprise." She was shown case after case of diamond rings, but none seemed to suit her. Finally she said to her daughter: "Show him yours, dear." Blushingly the girl took off her glove and slipped a sparkling ring from her engagement finger. "I want to get one exactly like that. How much will it cost?" The salesman looked at the ring, and the girl watched him as bravely as she could. He recognized it as one he had sold to Mr. Blank a few days before. So he handed the ring back to the daughter and said: "The cost of this ring, madam, was a confidential matter between Mr. Blank and myself. We haven't another like it in the house. I understood from his remarks that he thought the ring would not be valued at its intrinsic worth. However, if you wish to know its value, take it to some pawnshop, and multiply what they will offer you by three and you will get pretty nearly the correct price." The mother flounced out of the store in great wrath. Her daughter followed, almost in tears.—Philadelphia Record.

Gotham's Ivy Drapery.

Ivy is rapidly embowering that portion of the city west and northwest of Central Park. Houses that are manifestly only a few years old wear a dense covering of the plant, and new plants are started all over the region. One of the noblest tulip trees on the island of Manhattan has recently been sacrified to furnish a pole on which the ivy may climb. When the high trunk shall have been completely draped with the vine the effect will be one of the most striking bits of lawn decoration anywhere in the city. It is worth noting that the uncompleted work of last summer on the front of the old Forty-second street reservoir has been finished by the ivy already, and the whole central section of the Fifth avenue side is now thickly covered with the climbing vine.—New York Sun.

The mother of Marie Bashkirtseff said, in a recent interview, that she still had much of her daughter's diary that had not been published, and that the journal would not appear in its entirety until she herself was dead.

Du Maurier, the Punch artist, has been making his stately women an inch or two taller recently, because, as he says, they look better that way.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

CHINA is to have a new telegraph line 3000 miles long.

A Beautiful Souvenir Spoon

Will be sent with every bottle of *Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure.* Ordered by mail, postpaid, 50 cts. Address, Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

ACTORS, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.

Impure Blood

Manifests itself in hot weather in hives, pimples, boils and other eruptions which disfigure the face and cause great annoyance. The cure is found in Hood's Sarsaparilla which

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

makes the blood pure and removes all such disfigurations. It also gives strength, creates an appetite and invigorates the whole system. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient.

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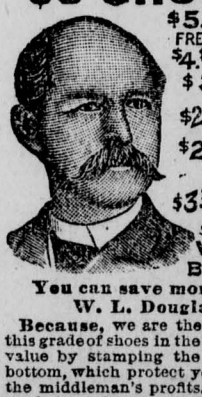
COLLARS and CUFFS.

The best and most economical Collars and Cuffs worn. **Reversible. Look well. Fit well. Wear well.** A box of **Ten** collars or **Five** pairs of cuffs **25** cts. Sample collar and pair of cuffs by mail for **6** cents. Name the size and style desired and address the **Reversible Collar Co.,** 27 Kilby st., Boston or 77 Franklin st., New York.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.



$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
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You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

DEBS OFFERS PEACE.

TERMS TO END THE GREAT STRIKE SUBMITTED.

The Railroad Managers Asked to Reinstate All Strikers Not Charged With Crime, But They Refused to Treat With Debs—Shot Down by Regulars.

The great strike at Chicago and in the territory tributary to that city of railway men in sympathy with the striking workingmen at Pullman ended in conditional surrender of the strikers. President Debs, of the American Railway Union, sent to the Board of General Manager, through Mayor Hopkins, of Chicago, an offer to declare the strike off if the managers would agree to take back the men without prejudice, excepting those convicted of violence. The General Managers returned this letter to the Mayor unanswered on the ground that they could not recognize the American Railway Union. Mr. Debs said that the rejection of his offer would cause a renewal of the fight, and that all his resources would be devoted to its maintenance.

President Debs submitted certain terms to the Association of Railroad Managers. In brief they were.

"1. That arbitration as proposed by President Cleveland be entered upon.

"2. That all the striking employes, except those who had been guilty of criminal misconduct, shall be restored to their positions without prejudice by the railroad companies."

He said that the proposition was inspired by a desire to subserve the public good, as the strike, small and unimportant in its inception, had extended until "it now involves or threatens not only every public interest, but the peace, security and prosperity of our common country."

This proposition was signed by Debs, Howard and Keliher, the principal officers of the American Railway Union. It was taken by them to Mayor Hopkins, who at their request presented it to Chairman St. John, of the General Managers' Association. The association was not in session, but after the individual members had been consulted, the paper was returned to Mayor Hopkins without answer and with the information that no communication whatever from Debs, Howard and Keliher could be received or considered by the Managers' Association.

This action of the strike leaders was taken, they assert, not because of impending defeat, but in order that they should be in harmony with the suggestion President Cleveland made in announcing that he would appoint a commission to investigate the strike troubles.

The refusal of the General Managers even to consider the proposition, the acceptance of which would make necessary the dismissal of all men engaged to fill the strikers' places and would place them again in the power of the organization which had paralyzed their lines for days, was considered by many a decided setback to the union.

Following it came the result of the two days' deliberations of the conference of labor leaders called by Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor. The leaders of all the big organizations outside the American Railway Union and the Knights of Labor decided not to involve the men they represent in any local or general strike. They expressed sympathy with the Pullman employes, but declared a strike at this time of general business depression an act of folly.

Strike Manager Egan declared that as far as the roads were concerned, the strike was already at an end. If the men wished to stay out of work, that was none of the business of the General Managers. All the roads were running in nearly as good order as at first, and the managers had nothing to say beyond the fact that they felt they had been grieviously injured and that much of their property had been wantonly destroyed, and they did not see why they should grant favors to the people who had done them all this harm.

Mayor Hopkins made a strong plea for a settlement of the whole matter. He pointed out that if the General Managers refused to accept this proposition, the troops must be kept guarding the city for at least two weeks more, entailing a loss of many thousands of dollars on the State, and that there might be more rioting and bloodshed.

While these measures to end the strike were being taken in Chicago stirring occurrences were witnessed in the West. The killing of four members of Battery L of the Fifth Artillery, United States Army, in the train wreck at the trestle two miles from Sacramento, Cal., was in a measure avenged by regulars belonging to the same company, two men, both, however, disclaiming to be strikers, being shot. One was mortally wounded.

Shortly before 11 o'clock Division Superintendent Wright ordered a switch engine and flat car to clear the track along Front street contiguous to the headquarters of the strikers.

Fearing that an attempt would be made to shoot the engineer and fireman, Captain Roberts and Lieutenant Skerrett of Battery L, with a number of men, went along on the flat car. The men jeered at the soldiers, and Roberts ordered his men to charge them with bayonets.

Just then several shots were fired, but whether from the crowd or from the roof of the freight sheds, occupied by a number of men, it is not positively known. But this was just the moment the regulars had been waiting for, and they returned the fire. As the reports of their rifles rang out the crowd fell back and two men dropped to the ground.

The news of the shooting once again threw the city into a great state of excitement, and the streets in the vicinity rapidly filled with people, who, however, were dispersed by the troops with little resistance.

United States Marshal Baldwin rode through the lower portion of the city with thirty cavalrymen late in the afternoon and proclaimed martial law. He ordered all people to disperse and return to their homes under penalty of punishment by the law.

The New York express train on the Big Four, westbound, was wrecked at Fontanet, Ind., a large mining settlement, and the engineer and fireman were killed and two postal clerks were injured. No passenger was hurt. The train was running at high speed when it struck a misplaced switch. The engine, baggage, postal and express cars and a coach were piled in a ditch. All day the company met with serious obstructions. The freight blockade had been lifted and freight trains made up by new switchmen and with non-union firemen were sent out for the first time in a week. Some of the miners at Fontanet stopped the first of these trains by flagging it and then drove the firemen and brakemen away. Though there was no evidence that the miners threw the switch causing the wreck, it was generally believed that they did.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

THE Boston House of Correction prisoners mutinied and showed fight until the officers opened fire and shot one of them in the cheek.

COMMODORE FYFFE, of Boston, has received notice of his promotion. He will be made Rear Admiral, to succeed Admiral Skerrett. At his own request the latter will be put on the retired list.

THE convention to revise the judiciary of New Jersey met at Trenton.

THE United States cruiser Minneapolis attained a maximum speed of more than twenty-one knots upon her preliminary trial off the Massachusetts coast.

GEORGE HODGE, bookkeeper in the Harlem Savings Bank, New York City, was arrested on the charge of stealing $1480 from the institution.

IN New York City, Judge Barrett gave a certificate of reasonable doubt in the case of Erastus Wiman, sentenced to Sing Sing for forgery. He gets a new trial.

A MONSTER mass meeting was held at Cooper Union, New York City, under the auspices of the labor organizations, in order to express the sympathy of the Eastern workingmen with the Western railroad strikers. Henry George and Father Ducey were among the speakers.

L. D. ALEXANDER & Co., bankers, of New York City, have failed, with liabilities of $200,000 and assets of $150,000.

South and West.

UNITED STATES troops were ordered to the Cœur d'Alene country in Idaho.

THE town of Conconnully, Wash., was visited by a destructive cloudburst.

FIRE destroyed six business houses in St. Clairsville, Ohio, entailing a loss of between fifty and sixty thousand dollars.

THE largest Republican State convention ever held in Minnesota renominated Governor Knute Nelson and Lieutenant-Governor McClough by acclamation, and named Albert Berg for Secretary of State and R. C. Dunn for Auditor.

THE National Convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor opened at Cleveland, Ohio, with 10,000 delegates in attendance.

JAMES SPEARS and Howard Rainwater, aged seventeen and nineteen years respectively, fought a duel in the woods near Liberty, Ala. The trouble grew out of the rivalry for the affections of a young woman. Rainwater was killed.

PHILANDER C. HANFORD, Chicago manager of the Standard Oil Company, and Second Vice-President of the Linseed Oil Trust, killed himself because of heavy financial losses through speculation.

GENERAL G. S. W. FERGUSON, Treasurer of the Levee Board of the Mississippi, has disappeared. His cash is short over $25,000.

SPECIAL crop reports from ten counties of South Dakota and Western Minnesota indicated that the late hot wave was of such intensity that it caused widespread ruin in the wheat fields.

Washington.

THE President sent to the Senate the supplemental report of Secretary Gresham, containing additional correspondence regarding the situation in Samoa. The correspondence is voluminous.

THE President nominated John C. McGuire, Surveyor at New York; John H. McCarthy, Marshal for Southern New York; James Parker, Marshal for New Jersey; William A. Beach, Internal Revenue Collector for the Twenty-first New York District, and E. J. Taylor, Customs Collector at Niagara, N. Y.

THE President nominated Theodore Bruener, of Minnesota, to be Register of the Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn.

A SPLINTER of stone weighing four or five pounds dropped from the roof of the portecochere in front of the White House. The stone showed signs of disintegration, probably from the action of frost and moisture.

A SEVENTEEN-INCH Harveyized Carnegie plate, representing about seven hundred tons of the armor composing the barbettes of the Oregon, was pierced as though it had been made of cheese by a twelve-inch Sterling shell at the Indian Head proving ground, near Washington. The shell used was of American make.

Foreign.

THE passenger steamship Vladimir, bound from Sebastopol for Odessa, Russia, was sunk in a collision with an Italian steamship near Eupatoria, on the west coast of the Crimea. Fully sixty lives were lost.

THE wind failed in the race between the American yacht Vigilant and the Prince of Wales's Britannia on the Clyde, Scotland; the Britannia drifted in first and the prize was awarded to her.

VIOLENT earthquake shocks were felt in Constantinople, Turkey; about fifty lives were reported to have been lost, and a panic was caused among the inhabitants.

OF the 240 Poles arrested in Warsaw for cheering on the Kilinsky centenary, 160 have been banished to Siberia.

THE Vigilant was again, and for the fifth time, beaten by the Prince of Wales's Britannia, on the Clyde, Scotland.

JAPAN chartered sixteen steamers to land 10,000 troops in Korea, and will accept no terms but those dictated by herself.

THE United States cruiser Chicago was run into while at anchor near Antwerp, Belgium, by the tank steamer Azoff. The damage is estimated at $12,000.

JAPAN accepted England's offer of mediation in the Korean dispute.

THE French Chamber of Deputies rejected M. Cavaignac's proposal for an income tax, and voted confidence in the Ministry.

THE Britannia defeated the Vigilant for the sixth time on the Clyde, in Scotland; the American yacht gained rapidly in the latter part of the race, but was unable to overtake her rival.

PRIZE BABIES PARADE.

Asbury Park's Annual Exhibition of Infant Prodigies.

Much interest was manifested in ex-Senator Bradley's baby carriage parade at Asbury Park, N. J. About 125 mothers entered their babies to compete for the prizes. A handsome gold bar pin was given to the youngest mother wheeling her babe in line.

The carriages were decorated with flowers and national colors. Two silver cups were given to the finest pair of twins, while a prize was also given for the handsomest doll and the prettiest doll carriage. The procession was headed by ex-Senator Bradley and Chairman Bailey, who each carried a handsome bouquet.

A grand stand, profusely decorated with bunting, was erected on the board walk at the foot of Asbury avenue. The visiting editors and their wives reviewed the parade from the upper portion of the Asbury avenue pavilion, which was specially reserved for them.

Foolhardy Occupations.

A young woman lies in a critical condition at Coney Island horribly mangled and disfigured by the lion she was supposed to hold under an absolute spell. The other day an aeronaut fell fron a parachute out West and was picked up a lifeless and shapeless mass. Recently a noted Spanish matador was gored to death in a bull ring near Madrid and in the sight of multitudes of spectators. Not long ago in New York a woman snake charmer was bitten by a poisonous viper during a public performance and narrowly escaped death. Similar incidents are of frequent occurrence.

It is improbable that men and women expose themselves to such deadly peril purely for the sake of gain. They might be excused if necessity drove them thus to trifle with their lives. This, no doubt, is often the motive in the case of hazardous pursuits. But in many instances the ruling cause is a love of notoriety and applause. It is the same morbid craving that prompts men to jump from the Bridge or to attempt to stem the Niagara rapids.

Nor do these notoriety hunters general gain the end they strive to obtain. The world is too busy to keep in mind the name of every reckless adventurer. Often the reputation these people seek only comes with their death in some violent form, and then it is a reputation for foolhardiness that few intelligent persons envy.—Atlanta Constitution.

Hunting Foxes With Dynamite.

A fox hunt with dynamite was the novel sport of farmers near Point Pleasant, Bucks County, a few days ago. For a long time the farmers had suffered from the incursions of some adroit thieves upon their poultry reserves. The thefts were so daring, yet so mysterious, that it was decided to set a watch. So when John Swope heard a racket in his hennery he ran out. He was just in time to see a big fox, with a nice fat pullet in his mouth, scamper away. The alarm was spread, and a number of Farmer Swope's neighbors assisted him in tracking the fox. They trailed him to his den, under a huge rock, and were then confronted with the problem of routing him. They got some dynamite, fired it, and in a few minutes out came, not one, but four foxes, half stunned and blinded. The animals were killed as fast as they appeared and then the den was walled up.—Philadelphia Record.

Rainmakers' Cars.

The rainmakers' cars, used by the Rock Island Railroad Company, are ordinary box cars. In one end of the car the operator lives. In the other there are retorts, huge bottles and jugs and various contrivances which belong to the science of rainmaking. A battery of twelve jars capable of producing forty-five volts, the amount of electricity required, is ranged close under the roof. On the opposite side of the floor are six large jars arranged in sets of two. From these sheet-iron tubes extend through the roof through which 8000 gallons of gas are shot into the air every hour. Three cars are now being operated, one at Beatrice, Neb., one at Horton, Kan., and one at Pawnee City, Neb. It costs $100 a day to operate a car.—Detroit Free Press.

Nevada shows in ten years an absolute diminution of population of 26.51 per cent.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

Death of a Snake Charmer.

Jim Jones, a half-breed Indian snake charmer, died at Coarse Gold last Monday from the effect of rattlesnake bites, which he received last Saturday while handling his pets. He was giving an exhibition with his pets when they struck him on both thumbs. His arms swelled to an enormous size. Dr. Knowlton was sent for, but could only render temporary relief. Jones was know all over Madera and Fresno Counties as a snake charmer, and, unlike the majority of people who handle snakes, he did not take the fangs out of his pets before handling them. He has been bitten several timea, but always used an antidote which was a sure cure for the bites. A dose of his antidote would prevent any serious consequences to him when bit. The secret of the antidote Jones would never reveal. When bitten by his pets last Saturday he remarked that he was done for, because he had none of his medicine with him. From early childhood Jones had handled rattlesnakes, and his children have inherited the same liking for them. A short time ago Jones made a trip to Fresno and Madera, where he gave public exhibitions with his snakes.—Madera (Cal.) Mercury.

Of What is Bee Comb Composed?

Bee comb, or "beeswax," the material of which the honey cells in the beehive are composed, is a wax produced by a system of chemistry carried on in the "wax pockets" which are located in the abdomen of all working bees. It is a peculiar substance, and is said to be analogous to the fats of higher animals. Originally it was supposed that this wax was taken up in an almost pure state from the flowers by the bees, but recent experiments carried on by the leading botanists and chemists of the world conclusively prove that the bee is capable of elaborating his peculiar wax, although confined to a diet purely saccharine in its nature.—St. Louis Republic.

A Cure for Diphtheria.

A correspondent to the London Globe writes: "There is at the present moment being tested in at least one of the London fever hospitals a treatment of diphtheria, which in its own Oriental home has proved almost infallible. There is no chicanery, no quackery about the method at all. It consists merely in the insufflation of a powder of definite composition. In the far East, whence this compound has been brought only quite recently, the results obtained from its use are, according to absolutely trustworthy authorities, simply marvelous. A Dutch doctor of great experience in the Indies, and high up in the service of his country, states, of 200 cases of genuine diphtheria treated by him with this powder, only two ended fatally. With all our knowledge of bacteriology and antiseptics our skill in tracheotomy and intubation, no result even approximating to the above has ever been attained in Europe. For poor, little suffering children's sake it is to be hoped that the treatment will prove as efficacious in cases of European diphtheria as in those which occur in the East."

CURES OTHERS

For over a quarter of a century, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been effecting *cures* of Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections. Weak Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, all lingering Coughs, Consumption, or Lung Scrofula and kindred maladies, are cured by it.

REDUCED TO A SKELETON.

Mrs. MIRA MILLS, of *Sardis, Big Stone Co., Minn.*, writes: "One year ago I was given up by my family physician and friends; all said I must die. My lungs were badly affected, and body reduced to a skeleton. My people commenced to give me your 'Medical Discovery' and I soon began to mend. It was not long before I became well enough to take charge of my household duties again.

MRS. MILLS.

I owe my recovery to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

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Continued from first page.

and joy and peace came back to her heart and home.

But one day, after the lapse of four years, she received a dirty, anonymous letter full of threats and insolent demands for money. This time she went at once to her husband with the trouble.

"Don't be frightened, Laura," he answered. "I know the fellow. He is one of a gang of four who have just come to Sackett Village. He will be in jail before to-morrow night. This time he shall not escape my vengeance."

He had scarcely finished speaking when a couple of men ran up to the house, crying:

"Measter! Measter! Here be Dimmitt's height slewered away and there's 'a crowning in!'"

The iron-master leaped to his feet and was soon following the evil messengers to the village. He knew that Sackett was all undermined with pits and workings, and it was possible the whole village was in danger. The disaster was right in the center of it, and he was not long in reaching the great yawning chasm, where the earth had given away and down which two cottages, with their inhabitants, had gone.

As soon as the master appeared, the pitmen and ironmen gathered round him, though all knew that succor or help was perfectly hopeless.

"Where is Bumby?"

"Here I be, measter."

"What mine was under this?"

"Dimmitt's, measter, worked out."

"Is it deep?"

"Six hundred feet."

"Dry or wet?"

"Deep water."

The master looked blankly at the black abyss.

"It's the third 'crowning in,' i' my time. T' last were in to Cavall's mine. Six decent families went down at midnight; they were dashed to bits on t' rocks at bottom."

"Do you know who lived in these two cottages?"

"One were empty, thank God. Four strange lads that worked i' Sackett's mine, had t' other; they nobbut worked there a week, they wor glad to get shut on them at end of it."

"Do you know their names?"

"I know, measter," said Michael Raine, the publican, "for they owe me for a week's beer and 'bacca—the score is set ag'n John Todd, Jim Black and Bill Yates."

"'Bill Yates?' Are you sure?"

"Sure to certain of that name, measter, for he said he wor come special to get upsides wi' you."

Then the ironmaster turned thoughtfully home, and as he kissed his wife, said:

"Bill Yates is dead, Laura. My vengeance has been taken from me by Him to whom vengeance belongeth. You may rest safely now, darling."

"But oh, Henry, what a destiny might have been mine!"

"Don't say 'destiny,' Laura. Our choices are our destiny. Nothing is ours that our choices have not made ours."

This is a true story, and I tell it to many thousands of young girls with just as much earnestness as Laura told it to her daughters, to show them that cladestine love-affairs are always highly dangerous; for a passion that is cradled in deceit is pretty sure to end in sin or shame or sorrow.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

There are in England and Wales 787,545 public paupers—that is, persons who are either inmates of the alms house or who receive outdoor assistance.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowser.

"Are you sick, dear?" anxiously queried Mrs. Bowser as Mr. Bowser came home the other evening with that particular drag to the legs which she well knew signified that something was wrong.

"Who is supposed to run the interior of this house?" he demanded as he let his hat fall on the floor and set down in a way to jar the house from cellar to garret.

"I am, of course," she replied, "has anything happened to the interior of our house?"

"If there is another house in North America run on your system I'd like to see it! The wonder to me is that I haven't been driven to the verge of desperation and committed some awful deed. Mrs. Bowser, I give fair wrrning that—that—"

And Mr. Bowser swallowed the lump in his throat and flushed up and glared around the room like a tiger driven to bay.

"Will you please explain what has happened!" quietly asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Look at me!" he hoarsely whispered as he rose up and extended his arms full length.

"Why, what's wrong?"

"What's wrong! Look at the set of this collar—this shirt—this coat. I'm all hunched up and humped over. I've felt like a man tied up in a sack all the afternoon, and when I got off the street car I fell on my head and shoulders and was guyed for being drunk."

"Let me see if I can find out what's the matter. You were late this morning and in a great hurry in dressing. Let me help you off with your coat. Do you see this, Mr. Bowser?"

"See what?"

"Here is your suspenders twisted around on your neck. In your hurry you forgot to slip it over your shoulder. The other one is also unbuttoned behind. It's no wonder you felt hunched up, as you call it. Let's get your vest off."

"I'd like to know who dared fool with my clothes in this fashion!" growled Mr. Bowser as he wriggled out of his vest.

"Look at this!" said Mrs. Bowser as she removed a towel from his shoulder.

"I gave you this clean towel as I went down stairs, and you threw it over your shoulder and left it there. That was one of the humps you felt."

"I'll give you $10,000 to find the party who played that game on me!" shouted Mr. Bowser, trying to look very fierce.

"And you say your shirt hunches up?"

"Hunches! why, the blame thing has been trying to climb over my head all day, while my collar has almost sawed off my ears."

Mrs. Bowser turned him around and opened his shirt and quietly observed:

"It's no wonder, I looked the whole house over for your night shirt and couldn't find it."

"Oh! I suppose you have discovered it under my collar button," he replied.

"A portion of it is. In your hurry you didn't take it off, but put on your day skirt over it.

"What! Are you trying to make out that I'm a born idiot!" howled Mr. Bowser as he danced around. "I know I never did a thing of that sort."

"But it's there, and no wonder you felt so uncomfortable. I don't see how you got your collar around your neck."

"Do you mean to say that I've got on my night shirt?" he demanded as a paleness succeeded the flush on his cheeks.

"I do, and here is one of your socks caught on the buckle of your trousers and rolled up in a ball!"

"And I did it myself?"

"Who, who else could have done it?"

Mr. Bowser marched off upstairs and redressed himself. In doing so he came across the necktie he had worn the day before smuggled away between the two shirts. He realized that he didn't have much of a case against Mrs. Bowser, but it would never do to let her off scott free. Therefore as he came down stairs and she asked him if he didn't feel more like himself, he drew himself up to his full height, looked down at her for a proper length of time and then replied:

"Mrs. Bowser, don't let this thing happen again—not if you wish to continue living in your present position, that is all. It is no use discussing the matter, and it does not look well for a wife to give her husband any back talk. We will now go down to dinner, and in overlooking the matter as I have I trust you will be induced to be more careful in the future!"

Pass It On.

When the Rev. Mark Guy Pearse was about fourteen years old, having been in a school in Germany, he came to London on his way to the "beautiful wilds of Cornwall," his home. He stayed in London long enough to spend all his money. He traveled by train to Bristol—the rail only went as far then. He went on board the vessel to carry him home, and thought, when he had paid the money for his passage, that that included all. He was very hungry, and ordered his meals that day.

At the end of the journey a daper little steward, with a gold band around his cap, came to him and presented him his bill. He told him he had no money. "Then," said he, "you should not have ordered the things you did." He asked him his name. He told him. He took him by the hand, shut up his book, and said, "I never thought I should live to see you,"

Then he told him how, when he he had lost his father, his mother was in great distress, and the lad's father had been so kind to her that he made a solemn promise that if he ever had the opportunity, he would show kindness to one of his; so he took charge of him, paid his bill, gave him five shillings and put him into a boat with some sailors, who rowed him in fine style to the shore. His father met him, and he said:

"Father, it is a good thing to have a good father." And he told him of what had taken place.

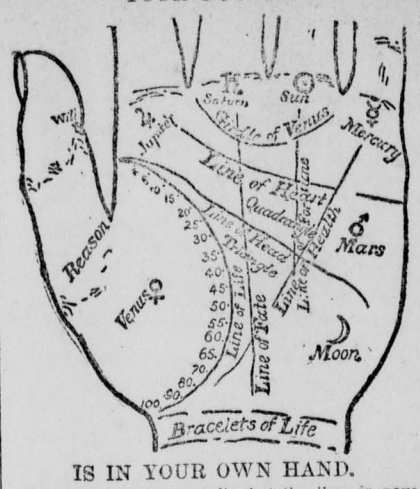
"My lad," he said, "I passed the kindness to him long ago, in doing what I did, and now he has passed it on to you. Mind, as you grow up you pass it on to others."

Well, one day he was going by train, and intended to take a first-class ticket, as he had a deal of writing to do in the train, when he saw a lad at the third-class ticket office rubbing his eyes to keep down the tears. He asked him what his trouble was, and the lad told him he had not enough money for his fare by fourpence, and he wanted so to go, as his friends were expecting him. He gave him a shilling, and the lad went, got his ticket, and brought him the change. He told him to keep it, and said he was going to ride with him. Then in the carriage he told the lad the story of how he was treated in the boat. "And now," he said, "I want you, if ever you have the opportunity, to pass it on to others." He got out at the junction, and as the train left the station, the lad waved his handkerchief, and said, "I will pass it on."

"Freely ye have received, freely give."

The small boy is doubling up on green apples.

YOUR FUTURE



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

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